SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
12¢
MYSTERY IN SPACE
NOV.
NO. 79
THAT LIGHTNING BOLT IS HITTING MY STATUE-- AND I AM FEELING THE SHOCK!
A DOUBLE-LENGTH ADAM STRANGE THRILLER...
"METAL CONQUEROR of RANN!"
EARTHMAN
ADAM STRANGE
RANN'S
CHAMPION
of CHAMPIONS

THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. Fool teacher, friends and family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist." No. 2137.....25¢

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This whistle can't be heard by human ears, but Rover can hear it half a mile away. Your dog will understand that this whistle is for him alone. Be amazed how quickly he responds.
No. 3781 $1.00

MUSICAL JUKE BOX BANK

Drop in a coin and the turntable revolves to a lilting melody ... just like the modern juke box that youngsters adore. Makes saving a pleasure—money mounts up. Made of sturdy metal. 4½"x4".
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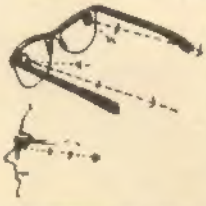
MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.
183 **$1.98**

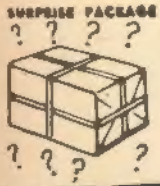


SEE BEHIND GLASSES

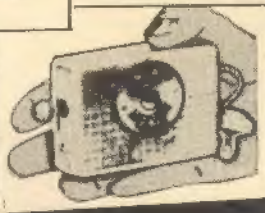
A specially treated pair of sunglasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you, without anyone knowing your watching. Really comes in handy at times.
9030 75¢

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH
Master Jul Jitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives all the grips, blocks, etc. which are so effective in counterattack. FREE book on how to perform strong man stunts also included.
NO. 224 1.00

SURPRISE PACKAGE



Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No. 678 Only **50¢**



AMAZING MINIATURE RADIO
This tiny, feather weight radio operates without batteries, without tubes, but brings you years of listening pleasure. There's nothing to wear out, nothing to replace.
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TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

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Turn your bike into something really special with this clear, transparent bike windshield. Just like the one on Motorcycles. Handy built-in pouch enables you to keep your sunglasses, tools, and personal effects within easy reach. Really makes your bike different.
No. 4268 ..... $1.00

TRANSISTOR RADIO KIT

This amazing radio kit contains all the components to construct a powerful, highly efficient instrument. It operates 1,000 hours on 2 junior pen light batteries and is simple to construct. Full instructions and all parts are included for you to build your own private transistor radio.
No. 2131 .....$5.98

KRAZY KRAX

Apply this to the television screen and it appears that the glass is cracked.
No. 3333 .60c

BANK VAULT WITH ALARM

Bank vault has combination type lock that gives an alarm when opened. Protects valuables and possessions. Frighten off would be invaders of your privacy. Excellent for storing money, valuables, prizes.
No. 2113 $1.49

INSECT COLLECTING KIT

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No. 2117 ..... 1.00

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Precision camera so small, it fits in cigarette pack. Weighs 2½ ounces and takes 18 pictures per roll. Precision ground lens and tiny shutter. Can be hidden anywhere. Collegeite with free roll of film.
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EXPLODING HAND GRENADE

This menacing hand grenade looks and works just like a real one. All you do is pull the pin, throw the grenade, and watch the fun as the caps explode. It's harmless.
2109 ..... 1.00

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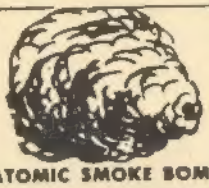
Now you can see how fast you're riding with this precision engineered speedometer for only 75¢. You can time yourself for racing, sports, distance. Just fasten it to your handlebar and go.
No. 8199 ..... 75¢



ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud. Just like an A Bomb.
No. 971.....20¢

AMAZING NEW SPACE PHONE SET — 2 WAY . . SENDS . . . RECEIVES

You can talk back and forth between houses, from room to room, and from secret hiding places, because it's portable - no electric wires - no batteries.
No. 3194 .69c

Sorry, but we cannot ship orders totaling less than $1.00. Kindly add 15¢ for postage and handling to all orders.

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Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

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☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus postage.

Name _____

Address _____

☐ I enclose 10¢ additional. Please send me your 40 page catalog of over 500 Top Tricks and Novelties.

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ADAM STRANGE

The METAL CONQUEROR OF RANN!

ADAM STRANGE ALONE OF ALL EARTHMEN NOW LIVING ON OUR PLANET HAS BEEN GIVEN THE POWER OF TRAVELING ACROSS 25 TRILLION MILES OF SPACE TO A PLANET OF THE STAR-SUN ALPHA CENTAURI! HE ACCOMPLISHES THIS SEEMING MIRACLE BY A TELEPORTATIONAL RAY CALLED A ZETA-BEAM. ON THIS PLANET OF RANN LIVES HIS SWEETHEART, ALANNA OF THE CITY OF RANAGAR...

ON HIS CURRENT TRIP ACROSS SPACE ADAM IS BESET BY THE PROBLEM OF FINDING ALANNA TURNED INTO A PETRIFIED STATUE AND HIS ADOPTED PLANET UNDER THE RUTHLESS DOMINATION OF...

UNLESS I CAN TRICK IKHAR--WHOSE LIFE-FORCE IS INSIDE THAT FIERY LAVA HAMMER--INTO GIVING ALANNA BACK HER NORMAL BODY--SHE IS DOOMED TO REMAIN A PETRIFIED STATUE FOR ALL ETERNITY!

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ON THE PLANET *RANN* OF THE STAR-SUN *ALPHA CENTAURI*, A PRETTY GIRL LABORS WITH WOODEN PLANKS TO COVER A STRETCH OF DANGEROUS QUICKSAND...

IT'S A GOOD THING I GOT HERE A LITTLE EARLY TO MEET *ADAM* WHEN HE IS TELEPORTED FROM *EARTH* TO *RANN*! HIS CONTACT POINT IS A POOL OF QUICKSAND!

THERE--THOSE PLANKS WILL MAKE HIS LANDING A SAFE ONE! I CAN JUST PICTURE ADAM AT THIS MOMENT ON EARTH--BEGINNING HIS COUNTDOWN FOR THE *ZETA-BEAM* TO STRIKE HIM...

I'LL COUNTDOWN HERE ON *RANN* JUST AS *ADAM* IS DOING! IT'LL MAKE ME FEEL A LITTLE CLOSER TO HIM. TEN... NINE ...EIGHT...

TEN--
NINE--
EIGHT...

AND THEN--WITH STARTLING SWIFTNESS--EVEN AS SHE CHANTS THE NUMBERS..

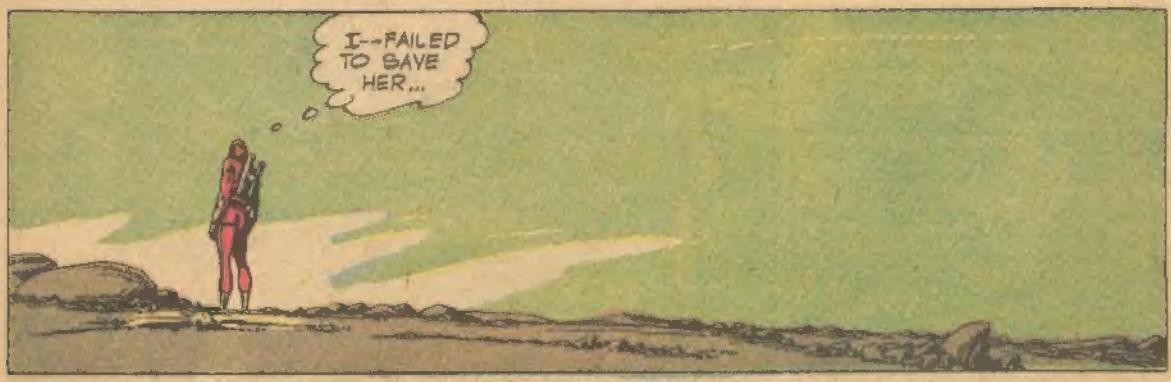
THREE--
TWO--
ONE--
ZERO!
OHHHH--

AN INSTANT LATER, *ADAM STRANGE* SETS FOOT ON THE PLANET *RANN*...

ALANNA--SURROUNDED BY A STRANGE GLOW! GOT TO GET HER OUT OF IT!

THE YOUNG EARTH ARCHEOLOGIST LUNGES FORWARD. HIS HANDS STAB OUT--AND GO THROUGH NOTHINGNESS...

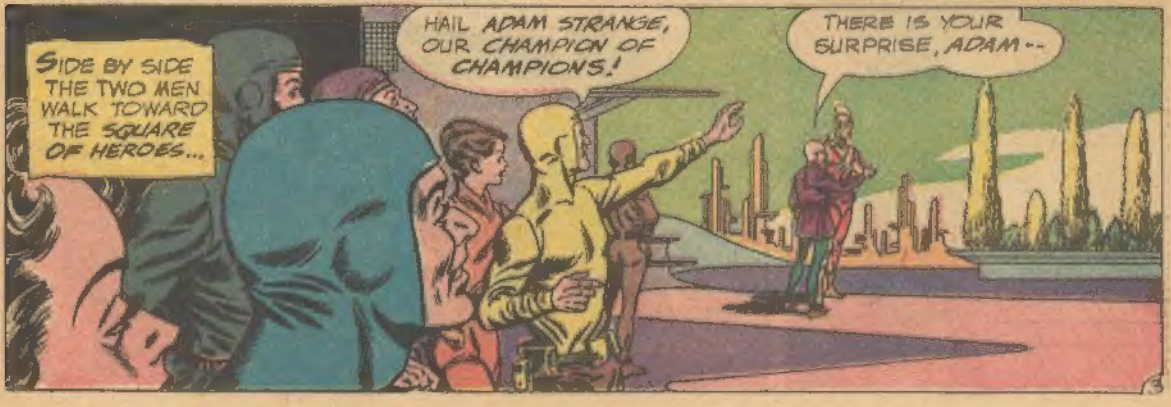
GREAT STARS! *ALANNA'S* DISSOLVING INTO THIN AIR...!


I--FAILED TO SAVE HER...

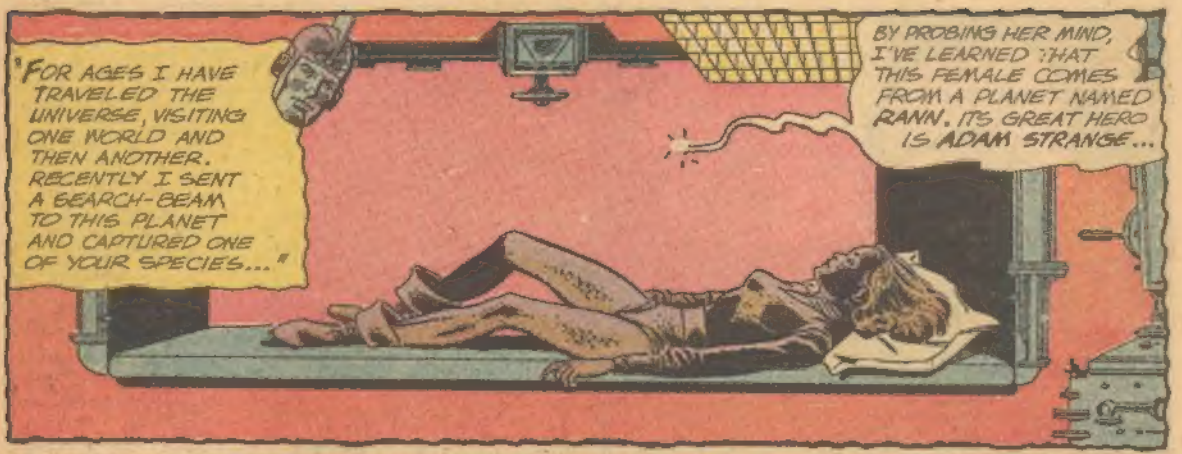
ONLY ONE THING TO DO NOW--SPEED TO RANAGAR--SPEAK WITH HER FATHER, SARDATH! MAYBE HE'LL BE ABLE TO CLUE ME IN ON HER MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE!

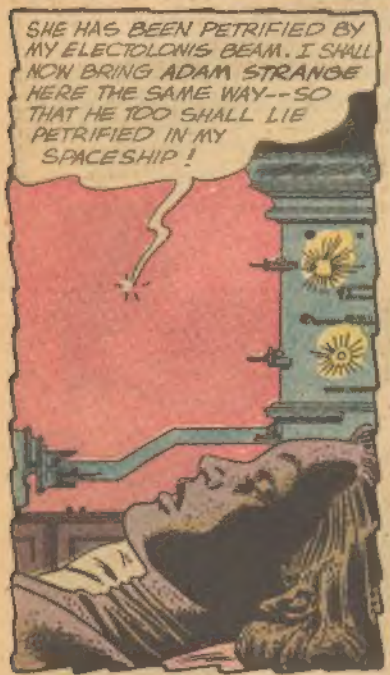
SHORTLY, HE IS CLOSETED WITH SARDATH...
I DON'T KNOW ANY MORE THAN YOU, ADAM. THERE'S BEEN NO SIGN OF A MENACE OR DOOM SINCE YOU LEFT RANN--
WELL, THERE SURE ENOUGH IS ONE NOW--

AS THEY SPEAK, THERE IS A RISING CLAMOR FROM OUTSIDE...
WHERE IS ADAM STRANGE?
WE WANT ADAM!
OHHH--I FORGOT! ALANNA PREPARED A SURPRISE WELCOME FOR YOU, ADAM! NOW--SHE CAN'T SHOW IT TO YOU..


SIDE BY SIDE THE TWO MEN WALK TOWARD THE SQUARE OF HEROES...
HAIL ADAM STRANGE, OUR CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS!
THERE IS YOUR SURPRISE, ADAM--

MIXED EMOTIONS WAR IN ADAM AS HE STARES UPWARD AT A LIFE-SIZE STATUE OF HIM-SELF--AND SWALLOWS THE LUMP IN HIS THROAT...
WHAT A MOCKERY! "RANN'S CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS"--WHEN I COULDN'T EVEN SAVE ALANNA FROM THE GLOWING DOOM...!
EVEN AS HE BLINKS AGAINST THE TEARS FILMING HIS EYES--A GLITTERING SHAFT OF LIGHTNING RIPS FROM AN OVERHEAD CLOUD AND STRIKES THE STATUE...
THAT BOLT HITTING MY STATUE--AND I AM FEELING THE SHOCK!
ADAM STRANGE RANN'S CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS
SHOCKED THROATS GASP AND TONGUES CRY OUT IN DISMAY AS THE EARTHMAN SHIMMERS OUT OF SIGHT...
ADAM--WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?!
THE SAME SORT OF BOLT WHICH STRUCK ALANNA--JUST AS ADAM DESCRIBED IT TO ME!
AS THE PEOPLE OF RANAGAR TURN TO ONE ANOTHER IN STUNNED AMAZEMENT...
IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO SAVE ADAM?
SAVE HIM FROM--WHAT? WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO--OR WHAT--
I MADE ADAM DISAPPEAR!
EYES WIDEN IN DISBELIEF AS THE STATUE OF ADAM STRANGE "TALKS"...
YES! I DISPOSED OF ADAM STRANGE! I--IKHAR THE UNDYING! MASTER OF THE MINERAL WORLD--AND THE NEW MASTER OF RANN! EVEN NOW ADAM'S LIFELESS BODY IS MORE THAN A THOUSAND LIGHT YEARS FROM HERE--TRAPPED WITH THAT OF HIS SWEETHEART IN AN OTHERWISE EMPTY SPACESHIP!
14

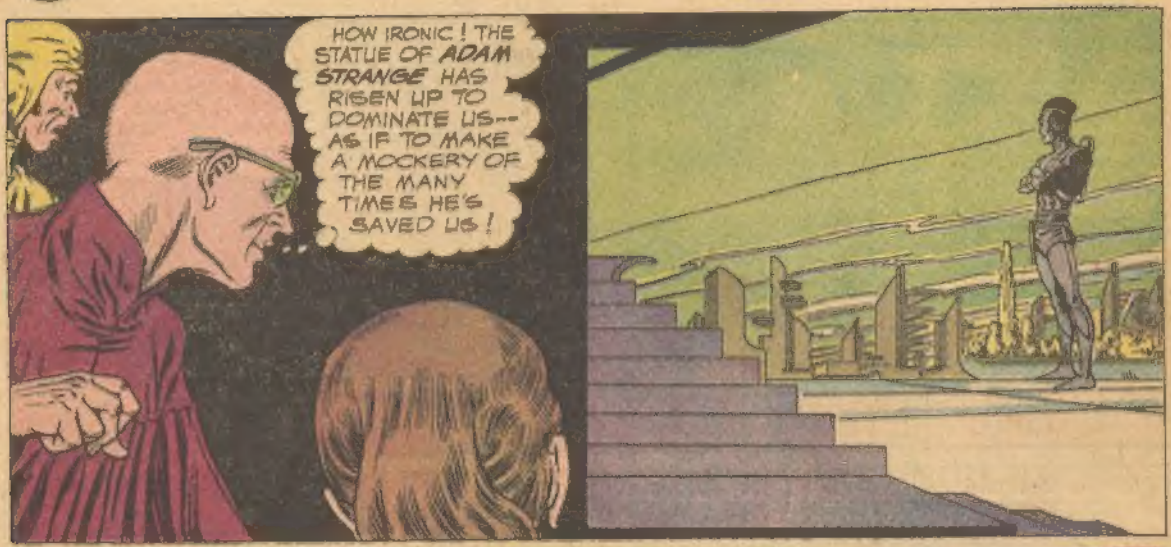

"FOR AGES I HAVE TRAVELED THE UNIVERSE, VISITING ONE WORLD AND THEN ANOTHER. RECENTLY I SENT A SEARCH-BEAM TO THIS PLANET AND CAPTURED ONE OF YOUR SPECIES..."
BY PROBING HER MIND, I'VE LEARNED THAT THIS FEMALE COMES FROM A PLANET NAMED RANN. ITS GREAT HERO IS ADAM STRANGE...

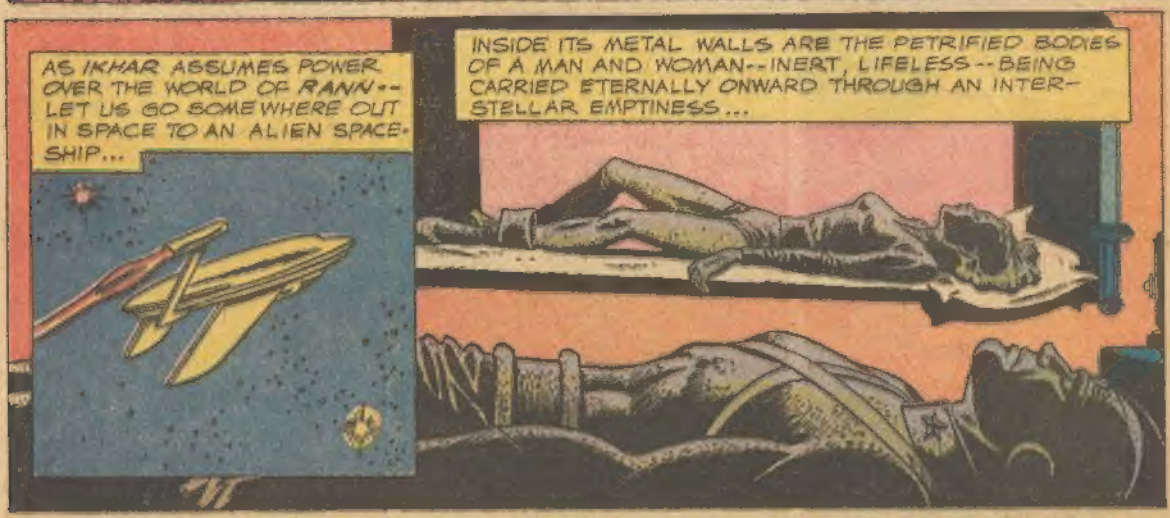

SHE HAS BEEN PETRIFIED BY MY ELECTRONIS BEAM. I SHALL NOW BRING ADAM STRANGE HERE THE SAME WAY--SO THAT HE TOO SHALL LIE PETRIFIED IN MY SPACESHIP!

THE GLOATING THOUGHTS OF IKHAR THE UNDYING FLOAT OUT OVER THE HEADS OF THE PEOPLE OF RANAGAR...
SINCE I CAN LIVE IN INANIMATE MATTER--YOU CANNOT HARM ME! YOU MAY DESTROY THIS STATUE IN AN EFFORT TO DESTROY ME--BUT I SHALL SIMPLY TRANSFER MYSELF TO ANOTHER MINERAL OBJECT!*
EEYAH--THE STATUE IS MOVING--
*Editor's Note: A MINERAL IS ANY INORGANIC SUBSTANCE. IT MAY EXIST IN A SOLID, GASEOUS OR LIQUID STATE.

YOUR HERO AND HIS SWEETHEART ARE NOW PETRIFIED STATUES--COMPLETELY UNABLE TO HELP YOU! IT AMUSES ME TO APPEAR IN HIS STATUE-IMAGE AS I BECOME YOUR RULER! YOUR NEW--HA-HA--CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS!

IF THE ZETA-BEAM FAILS TO BRING ADAM STRANGE BACK TO EARTH WHEN IT WEARS OFF--HE'LL TRAVEL FOREVER IN INTERSTELLAR SPACE! BUT IF IT DOES TAKE HIM BACK TO EARTH--HE'LL ONLY BE A LIFELESS STATUE! I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM YOUR EX-CHAMPION NOW!

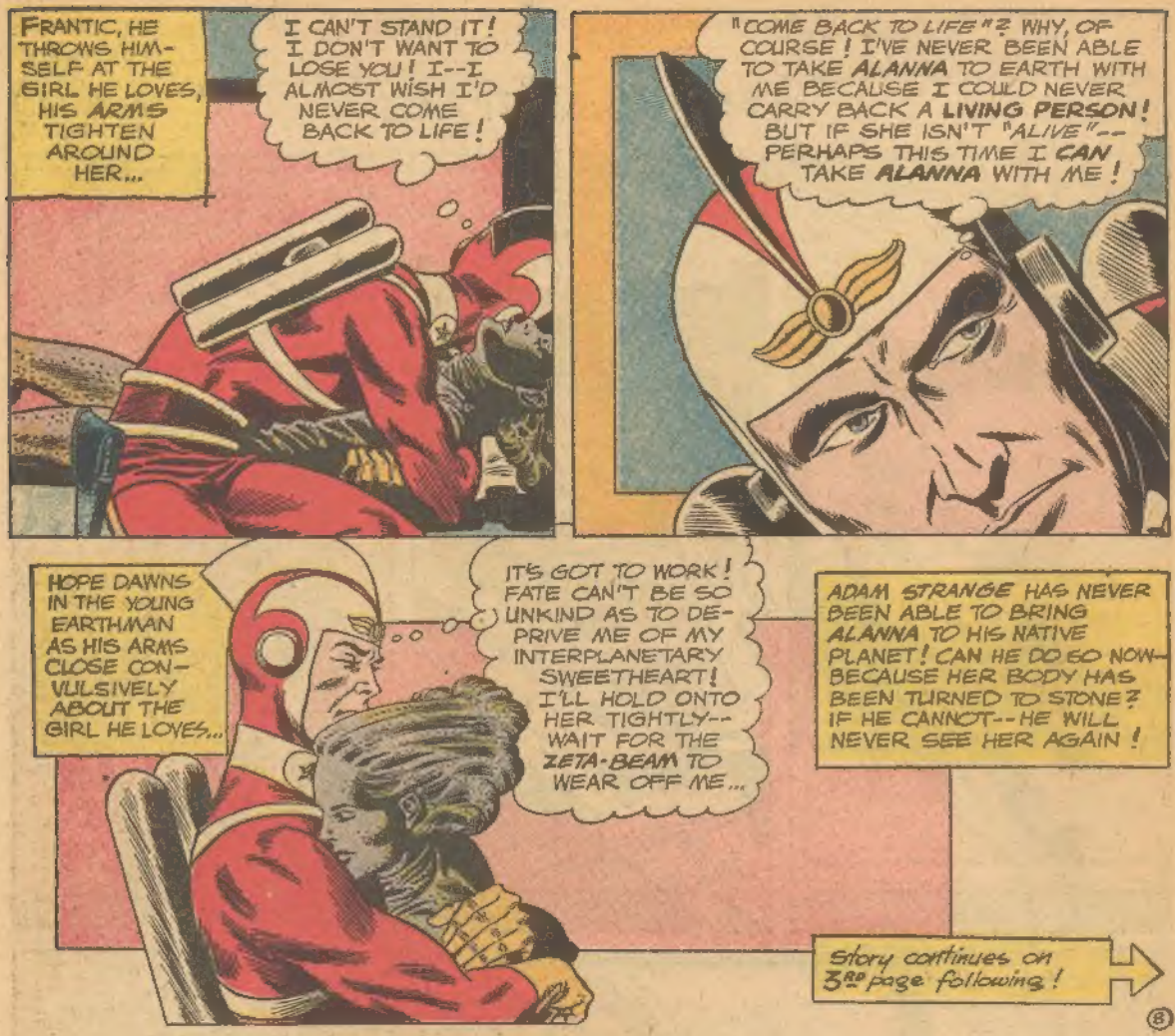

HOW IRONIC! THE STATUE OF ADAM STRANGE HAS RISEN UP TO DOMINATE US--AS IF TO MAKE A MOCKERY OF THE MANY TIMES HE'S SAVED US!


AS IKHAR ASSUMES POWER OVER THE WORLD OF RANN--LET US GO SOMEWHERE OUT IN SPACE TO AN ALIEN SPACE-SHIP...
INSIDE ITS METAL WALLS ARE THE PETRIFIED BODIES OF A MAN AND WOMAN--INERT, LIFELESS--BEING CARRIED ETERNALLY ONWARD THROUGH AN INTER-STELLAR EMPTINESS...

BUT WAIT! WHAT IS THIS? CAN THE HAND AND ARM OF THE MAN BE MOVING? IF HIS BODY HAS BEEN PETRIFIED--TURNED TO STONE--HOW THEN CAN THIS BE?...
OHHHH...

STIFFLY--MECHANICALLY LIKE A MIGHTY DOLL--HE RISES UPWARD...
I--I'M BEGINNING TO REMEMBER! WHEN THAT BOLT HIT ME--SOMETHING CALLED IKHAR SENT GLOATING, BOASTFUL THOUGHTS FLASHING INTO MY MIND--TELLING ME ABOUT HIMSELF--AND WHAT HE'D DONE!

HE INTENDS TO--MAKE HIMSELF RULER OF RANN! HE PETRIFIED ME--SO I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CHALLENGE HIM--BUT THE PETRIFACTION IS WEARING OFF! WHY? OBVIOUSLY SOMETHING ABOUT ME MADE IT ONLY TEMPORARY!
ALANNA! I'VE FOUND YOU! OH, DARLING--YOU'RE JUST THE WAY I WAS--PETRIFIED! BUT IF MINE WORE OFF--WHY DIDN'T YOURS?
THE ONLY THING DIFFERENT ABOUT US IS THE FACT THAT MY BODY IS FILLED WITH ZETA-BEAM RADIATION! PERHAPS THAT'S WHY MY PETRIFACTION WAS ONLY TEMPORARY! OHHH--BUT THAT MAKES IT ALL THE WORSE!
HIS VOICE BREAKS AS HE REALIZES THE FATE IN STORE FOR HIM...
YOU WILL STAY HERE--A STONE STATUE--WHILE I MUST GO BACK TO EARTH WHEN THE ZETA-BEAM WEARS OFF! HOW WILL I EVER FIND YOU AGAIN--?
DESPAIR FLOODS HIM AS HE HURLS HIMSELF AT THE VIEWPORT OF THE SPACESHIP..
I DON'T RECOGNIZE ANY STAR FORMATIONS! I CAN'T EVEN GUESS IN WHAT REMOTE AREA OF SPACE WE ARE! WHEN I LEAVE ALANNA THIS TIME, IT WILL BE FOREVER!


FRANTIC, HE THROWS HIMSELF AT THE GIRL HE LOVES, HIS ARMS TIGHTEN AROUND HER...
I CAN'T STAND IT! I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU! I--I ALMOST WISH I'D NEVER COME BACK TO LIFE!
"COME BACK TO LIFE"? WHY, OF COURSE! I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO TAKE ALANNA TO EARTH WITH ME BECAUSE I COULD NEVER CARRY BACK A LIVING PERSON! BUT IF SHE ISN'T "ALIVE"-- PERHAPS THIS TIME I CAN TAKE ALANNA WITH ME!
HOPE DAWNS IN THE YOUNG EARTHMAN AS HIS ARMS CLOSE CONVULSIVELY ABOUT THE GIRL HE LOVES...
IT'S GOT TO WORK! FATE CAN'T BE SO UNKIND AS TO DEPRIVE ME OF MY INTERPLANETARY SWEETHEART! I'LL HOLD ONTO HER TIGHTLY-- WAIT FOR THE ZETA-BEAM TO WEAR OFF ME...
ADAM STRANGE HAS NEVER BEEN ABLE TO BRING ALANNA TO HIS NATIVE PLANET! CAN HE DO SO NOW-- BECAUSE HER BODY HAS BEEN TURNED TO STONE? IF HE CANNOT--HE WILL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!
Story continues on 3rd page following!

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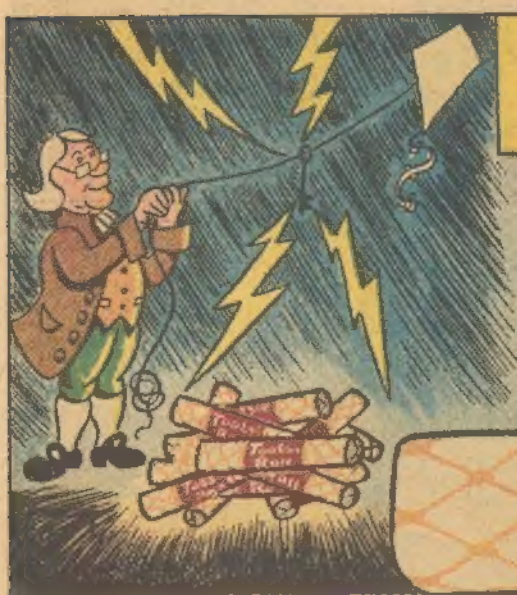

Tootsie Roll Makes HISTORY!

When Franklin discovered electricity,
It was only one of his goals.
He sent up his kite
'cause he needed more light
To help find his lost Tootsie Rolls

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

Tootsie Roll

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TIKI gods

HAND PAINTED—VIVID COLORS
3 DIMENSIONAL—JEWELLERS METAL!

59¢

Start your TIKI GOD collection now. These are authentic copies of HEATHEN IDOLS which have been worshipped for centuries by South Sea Islanders. According to ancient native folklore, "HE WHO WEARS ME SHALL COMMAND THE WIND AND THE SEAS AND HIS DESTINY". (only ⅗ actual size)

NOW—you too, can wear a TIKI ON A THONG. Millions of TV viewers have each week seen the TIKI GOOD LUCK CHARM worn by the romantic Sea Captain. Reproduced in Jewellers Metal. These GODS are authentic—copied down to the smallest detail. Eyes—Nose—Mouth are HAND PAINTED by skilled artists in bright BARBARIC COLORS! A most unusual conversation piece for adults. A Thrilling Unusual Gift for boys and girls. Nationally sold at leading department stores and jewellers for $1.00-$1.98 each.

NOW ONLY 59¢ each—2 for $1.00! Save money—buy the complete set of 5 TIKI GODS—a comparable $10.00 value—NOW ONLY $2.00 (A—IDOL OF LOVE), (B—IDOL OF GOOD LUCK), (C—IDOL OF JOY AND HAPPINESS), (D—IDOL OF STRENGTH AND POWER), (E—IDOL OF WITCHCRAFT). Add 10¢ Parcel Post to each order. All orders shipped immediately. Money-back if not delighted.

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104 KINGS' Knights

postpaid

A GLORIOUS SET OF PLASTIC TOYS EVERY CHILD WILL BE PLEASED TO OWN!

Comes in two separate armies . . . the BLACK KNIGHTS and the WHITE KNIGHTS! Form your own battle lines! Every fight a delight! Fun for everyone in the family!

Comes in Treasure Chest box in which to store your toys away! You must be satisfied or your money refunded in full!

Here's What You Get:

- 4 Kings on horseback with swords
- 12 Knights in armor on horseback with Pikes
- [illegible] on horseback with [illegible]
- 4 [illegible] afoot
- [illegible] horseback [illegible]
- 2 [illegible] with Maces and wide swords
- 24 Footsoldiers with swords and shields
- 8 Foot-soldiers with long bows

TREASURE CHEST CASE

104 Kings Knights D-1 No C.O.D.'s
Carle Place, L. I., N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am enclosing $1.49 for each set of Knights. Kindly rush these to me. If not satisfied, I may return them for full refund.

PRINT NAME _____

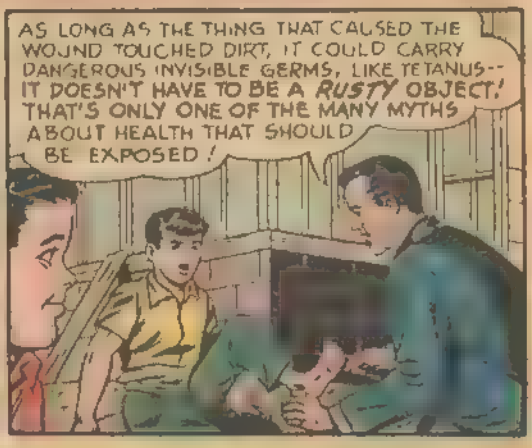
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

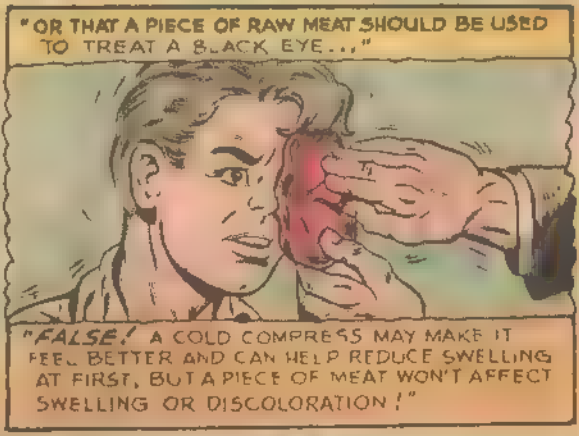
Canadian and Foreign orders: send $1.98 International Postal Money Order with order

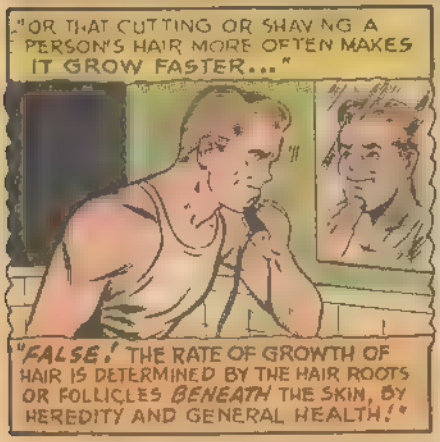
HEALTH MYTHS DEBUNKED!

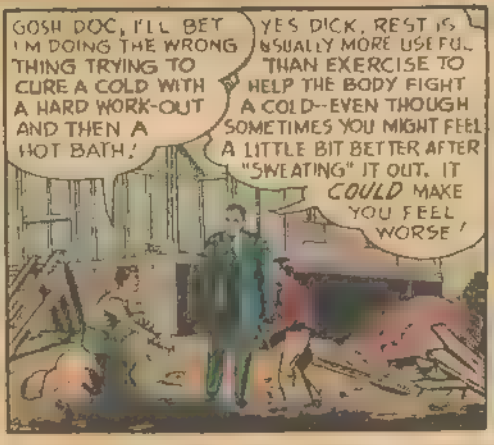
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT NAIL YOU STEPPED ON WAS A NEW ONE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO SEE A DOCTOR, DICK—ONLY A *RUSTY* NAIL IS DANGEROUS!
WRONG, YOUNG MAN! LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT THAT! *ANY* PUNCTURE WOUND SHOULD BE TAKEN CARE OF!

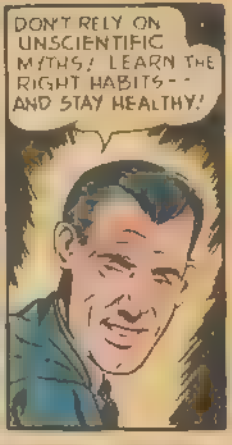

AS LONG AS THE THING THAT CAUSED THE WOUND TOUCHED DIRT, IT COULD CARRY DANGEROUS INVISIBLE GERMS, LIKE TETANUS—IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE A *RUSTY* OBJECT! THAT'S ONLY ONE OF THE MANY MYTHS ABOUT HEALTH THAT SHOULD BE EXPOSED!

"MANY PEOPLE THINK THAT A GOOD WAY TO TREAT FROSTBITE IS TO RUB THE FROZEN PART WITH SNOW...
"FALSE! [illegible] IS NEEDED BUT *RUBBING* WITH SNOW OR ANYTHING ELSE WOULD ONLY DAMAGE *MORE* TISSUE!"


"OR THAT A PIECE OF RAW MEAT SHOULD BE USED TO TREAT A BLACK EYE..."
"*FALSE!* A COLD COMPRESS MAY MAKE IT FEEL BETTER AND CAN HELP REDUCE SWELLING AT FIRST, BUT A PIECE OF MEAT WON'T AFFECT SWELLING OR DISCOLORATION!"


"OR THAT CUTTING OR SHAVING A PERSON'S HAIR MORE OFTEN MAKES IT GROW FASTER..."
"*FALSE!* THE RATE OF GROWTH OF HAIR IS DETERMINED BY THE HAIR ROOTS OR FOLLICLES *BENEATH* THE SKIN, BY HEREDITY AND GENERAL HEALTH!"


GOSH DOC, I'LL BET I'M DOING THE WRONG THING TRYING TO CURE A COLD WITH A HARD WORK-OUT AND THEN A HOT BATH!
YES DICK, REST IS USUALLY MORE USEFUL THAN EXERCISE TO HELP THE BODY FIGHT A COLD—EVEN THOUGH SOMETIMES YOU MIGHT FEEL A LITTLE BIT BETTER AFTER "SWEATING" IT OUT. IT *COULD* MAKE YOU FEEL WORSE!



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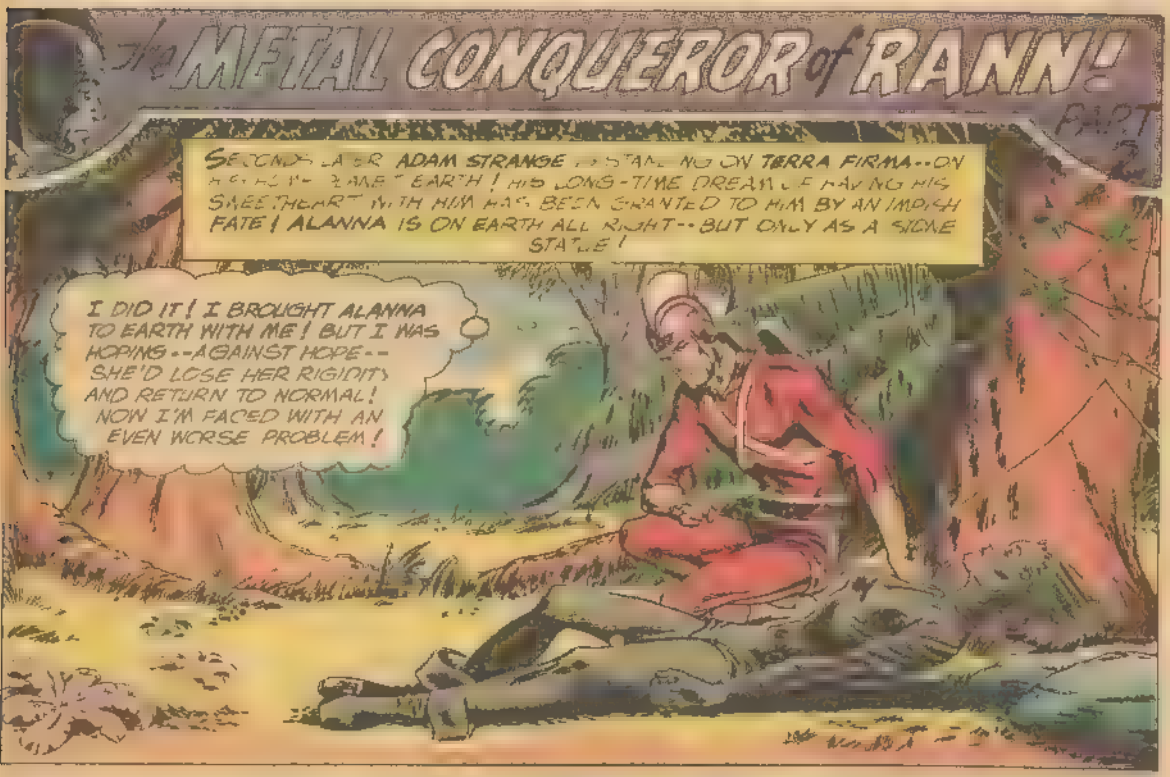
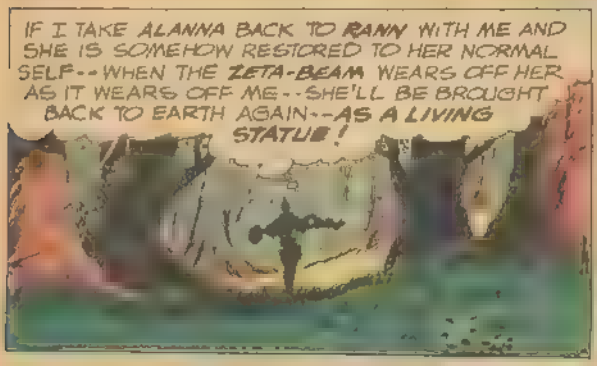
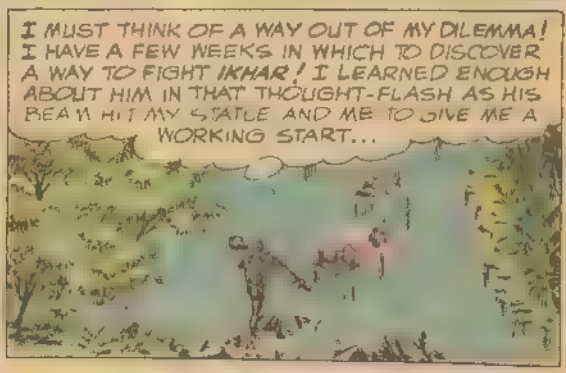
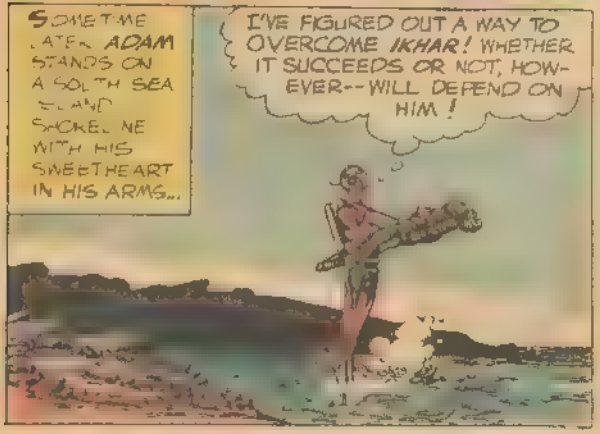
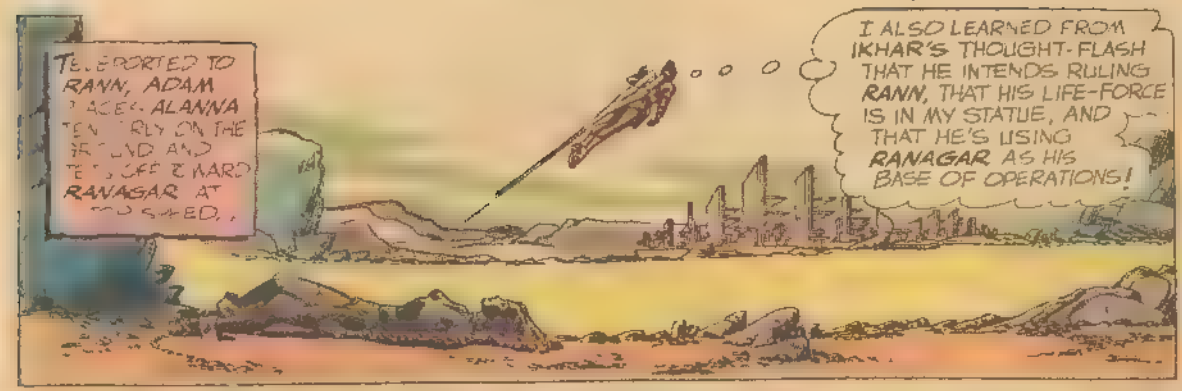

The METAL CONQUEROR of RANN!
PART 2
SECONDS LATER ADAM STRANGE FOUND HIMSELF ON TERRA FIRMA--ON HIS HOME PLANET EARTH! HIS LONG-TIME DREAM OF HAVING HIS SWEETHEART WITH HIM HAS BEEN GRANTED TO HIM BY AN IMPISH FATE! ALANNA IS ON EARTH ALL RIGHT--BUT ONLY AS A STONE STATUE!
I DID IT! I BROUGHT ALANNA TO EARTH WITH ME! BUT I WAS HOPING--AGAINST HOPE--SHE'D LOSE HER RIGIDITY AND RETURN TO NORMAL! NOW I'M FACED WITH AN EVEN WORSE PROBLEM!


IF I TAKE ALANNA BACK TO RANN WITH ME AND SHE IS SOMEHOW RESTORED TO HER NORMAL SELF--WHEN THE ZETA-BEAM WEARS OFF HER AS IT WEARS OFF ME--SHE'LL BE BROUGHT BACK TO EARTH AGAIN--AS A LIVING STATUE!


I MUST THINK OF A WAY OUT OF MY DILEMMA! I HAVE A FEW WEEKS IN WHICH TO DISCOVER A WAY TO FIGHT IKHAR! I LEARNED ENOUGH ABOUT HIM IN THAT THOUGHT-FLASH AS HIS BEAM HIT MY STATUE AND ME TO GIVE ME A WORKING START...

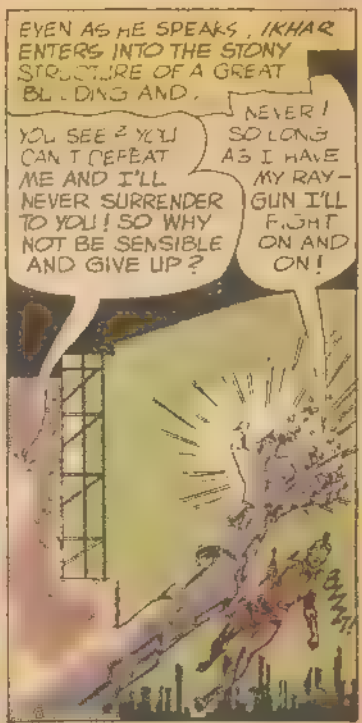

SOMETIME LATER ADAM STANDS ON A SOUTH SEA ISLAND SHORELINE WITH HIS SWEETHEART IN HIS ARMS..
I'VE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO OVERCOME IKHAR! WHETHER IT SUCCEEDS OR NOT, HOWEVER--WILL DEPEND ON HIM!

HIS HEART HIGH WITH HOPE AND WITH ALANNA IN HIS ARMS--ADAM STRANGE FEELS THE AWESOME POWER OF THE ZETA-BEAM FLOOD HIS BODY.


TELEPORTED TO RANN, ADAM PLACES ALANNA TENDERLY ON THE GROUND AND TELEPORTS ABOARD RANAGAR AT SPEED...
I ALSO LEARNED FROM IKHAR'S THOUGHT-FLASH THAT HE INTENDS RULING RANN, THAT HIS LIFE-FORCE IS IN MY STATUE, AND THAT HE'S USING RANAGAR AS HIS BASE OF OPERATIONS!

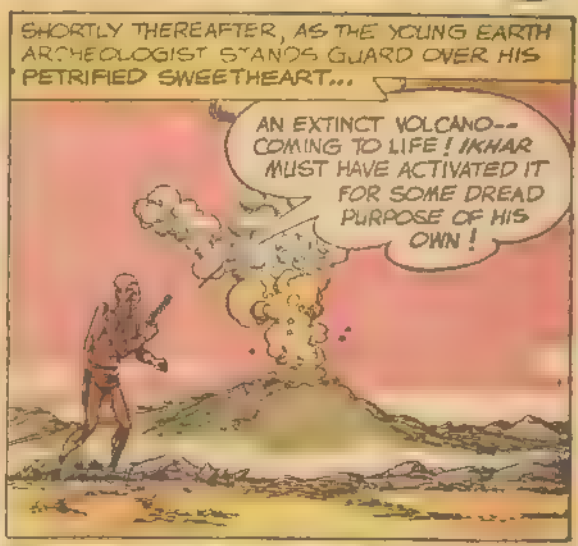
IN THE CAPITOL CITY OF RANAGAR..
ADAM STRANGE? THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! THERE WAS NO WAY FOR YOU TO COME HERE!
NO? LET ME PROVE IT TO YOU!

HIS RAY GUN BLASTS THE STATUE FORM OF IKHAR WITH SUCH TERRIFIC HEAT THAT..
I'VE TURNED YOU INTO MOLTEN METAL!
FOOL! I CAN INHABIT ANY MINERAL FORM I DESIRE! YOU'VE MELTED YOUR STATUE--BUT YOU HAVEN'T HARMED ME!
BZZT!


EVEN AS HE SPEAKS, IKHAR ENTERS INTO THE STONY STRUCTURE OF A GREAT BUILDING AND..
YOU SEE? YOU CAN'T DEFEAT ME AND I'LL NEVER SURRENDER TO YOU! SO WHY NOT BE SENSIBLE AND GIVE UP?
NEVER! SO LONG AS I HAVE MY RAY-GUN I'LL FIGHT ON AND ON!
BZZZT!

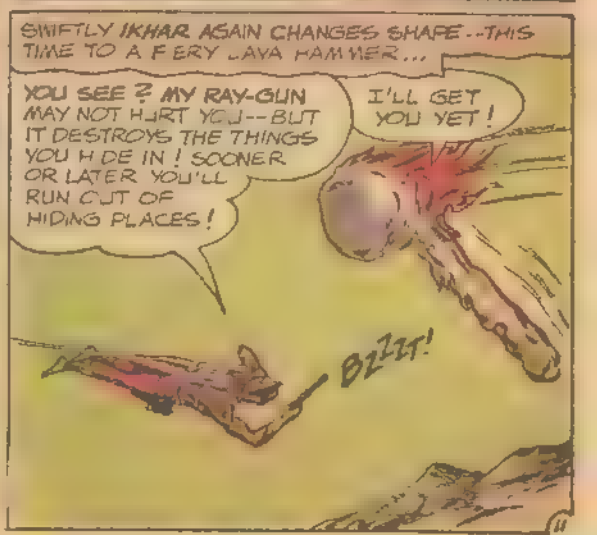
THE STONE HANDS DISINTEGRATE -- BUT IN THEIR PLACE...
I SWITCHED TO THE GLASS WINDOWS--AND ANIMATED THEM INTO A GLASSY SPEAR!
I'M READY FOR YOU!
BZZZT!

THE GLASS SPEAR CRACKS TO PIECES, BUT...
DON'T GO AWAY, ADAM. I'LL RETURN SHORTLY TO CONTINUE OUR BATTLE!
I DON'T TRUST YOU, IKHAR! I'LL GO BACK TO ALANNA--SO I'LL KNOW YOU CAN'T HARM ME THROUGH HER!
BZZT!

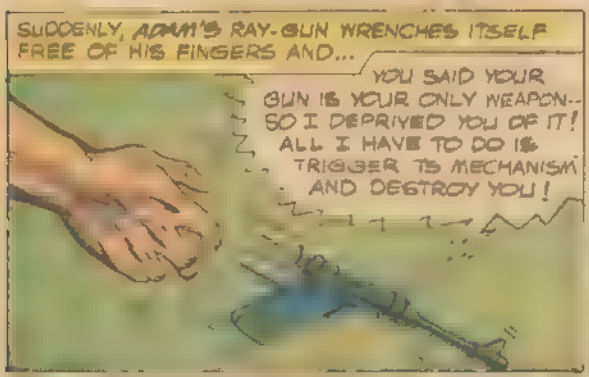

SHORTLY THEREAFTER, AS THE YOUNG EARTH ARCHEOLOGIST STANDS GUARD OVER HIS PETRIFIED SWEETHEART...
AN EXTINCT VOLCANO--COMING TO LIFE! IKHAR MUST HAVE ACTIVATED IT FOR SOME DREAD PURPOSE OF HIS OWN!

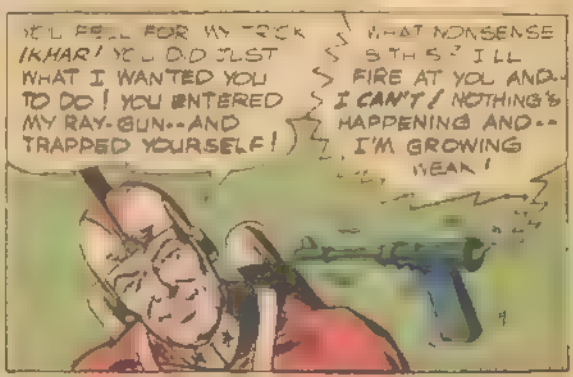
HIS EYES WIDEN AS HE SEES...
A GIGANTIC CREATURE OF LIVING LAVA!
TRY AND STOP ME NOW, ADAM STRANGE!

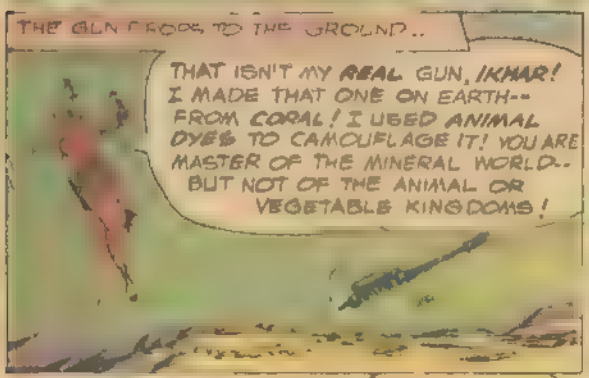
AS LONG AS I CAN FIRE MY RAY-GUN--I'LL KEEP FIGHTING!
BZZZT!

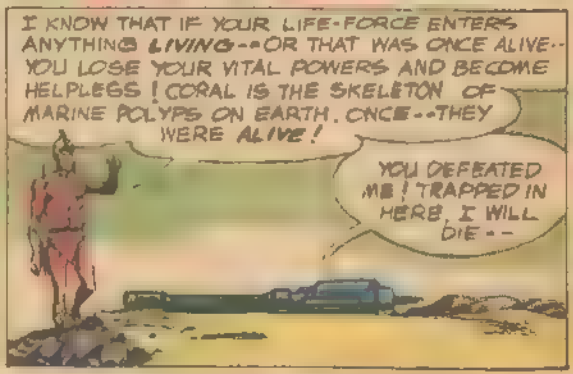

SWIFTLY IKHAR AGAIN CHANGES SHAPE--THIS TIME TO A FERY LAVA HAMMER...
YOU SEE? MY RAY-GUN MAY NOT HURT YOU--BUT IT DESTROYS THE THINGS YOU HIDE IN! SOONER OR LATER YOU'LL RUN OUT OF HIDING PLACES!
I'LL GET YOU YET!
BZZZT!

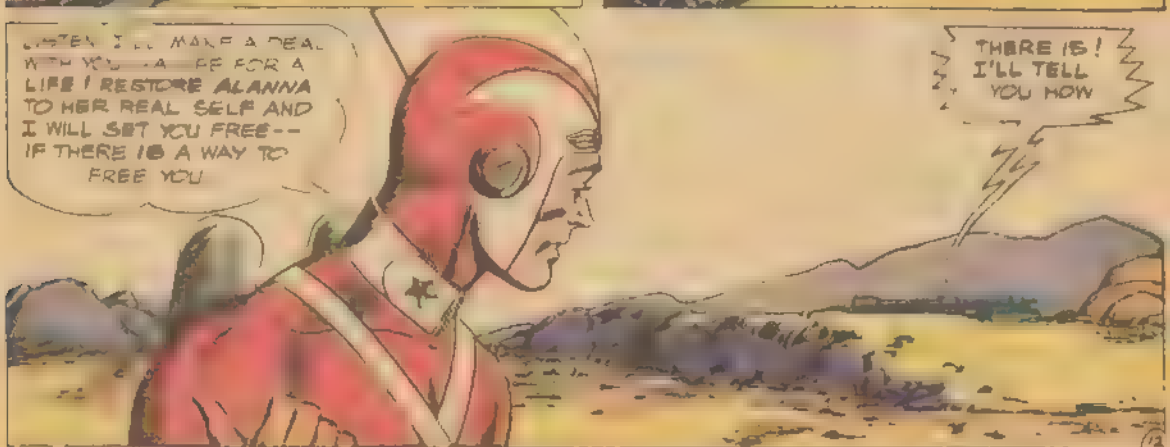
THE LAVA HAMMER THUDS TO THE GROUND, SHATTERING IN A THOUSAND FLAMING PIECES AS ADAM STARES ABOUT HIM
WHERE D HE GO ? WHAT MINERAL OBJECT
THE ONE OBJECT THAT IS SURE TO DEFEAT YOU, ADAM STRANGE !


SUDDENLY, ADAM'S RAY-GUN WRENCHES ITSELF FREE OF HIS FINGERS AND...
YOU SAID YOUR GUN IS YOUR ONLY WEAPON-- SO I DEPRIVED YOU OF IT! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TRIGGER ITS MECHANISM AND DESTROY YOU !


IKHAR ! YOU DID JUST WHAT I WANTED YOU TO DO ! YOU ENTERED MY RAY-GUN--AND TRAPPED YOURSELF !
WHAT NONSENSE ! I'LL FIRE AT YOU AND-- I CAN'T ! NOTHING'S HAPPENING AND-- I'M GROWING WEAK !

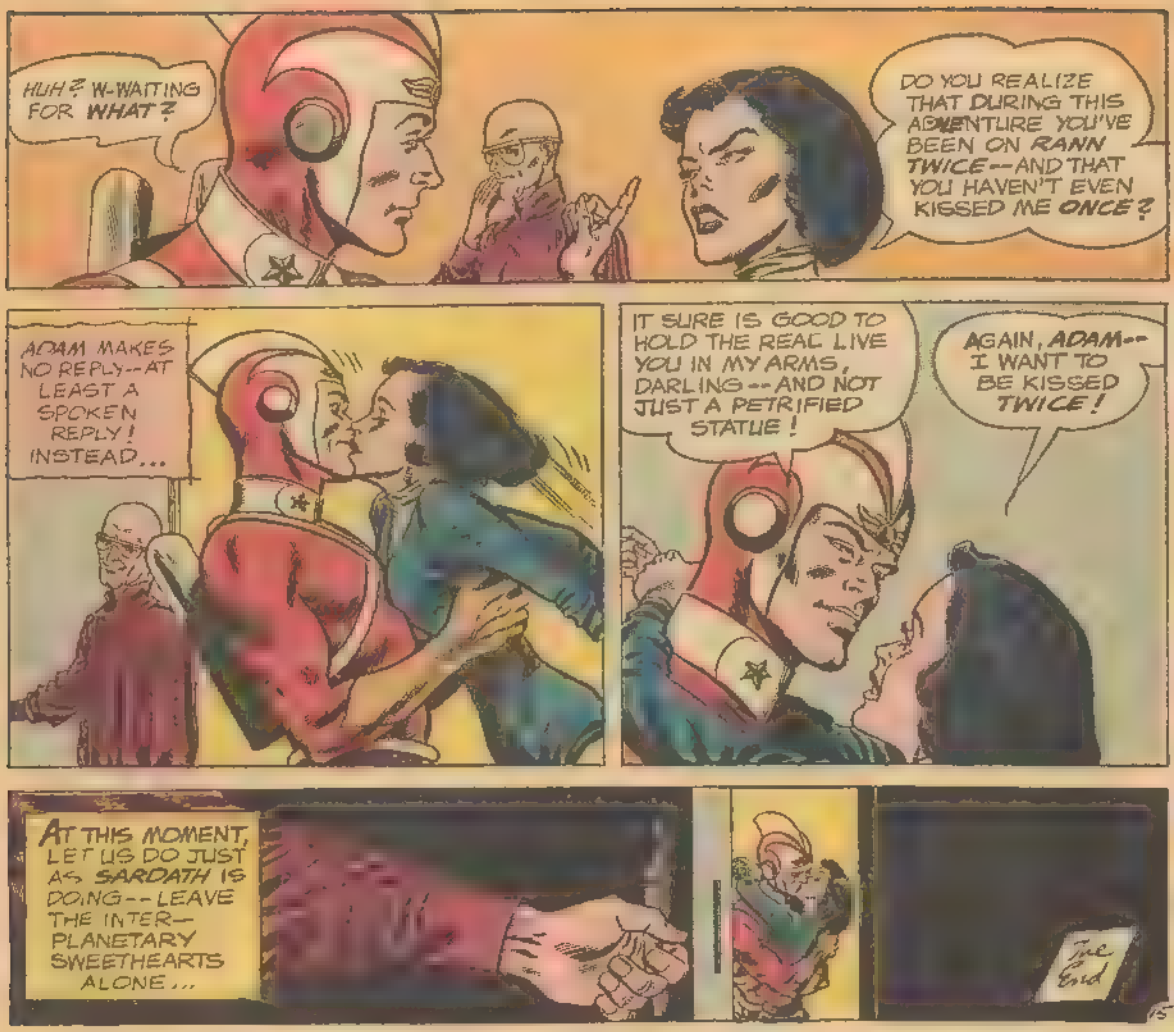

THE GUN FALLS TO THE GROUND..
THAT ISN'T MY REAL GUN, IKHAR ! I MADE THAT ONE ON EARTH-- FROM CORAL ! I USED ANIMAL DYES TO CAMOUFLAGE IT ! YOU ARE MASTER OF THE MINERAL WORLD-- BUT NOT OF THE ANIMAL OR VEGETABLE KINGDOMS !


I KNOW THAT IF YOUR LIFE-FORCE ENTERS ANYTHING LIVING--OR THAT WAS ONCE ALIVE-- YOU LOSE YOUR VITAL POWERS AND BECOME HELPLESS ! CORAL IS THE SKELETON OF MARINE POLYPS ON EARTH . ONCE--THEY WERE ALIVE !
YOU DEFEATED ME ! TRAPPED IN HERE, I WILL DIE--


LISTEN ! I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU--A LIFE FOR A LIFE ! RESTORE ALANNA TO HER REAL SELF AND I WILL SET YOU FREE-- IF THERE IS A WAY TO FREE YOU
THERE IS ! I'LL TELL YOU HOW

IF I FREE YOU--DO YOU PROMISE TO CHANGE ALANNA BACK TO HER NORMAL SELF--AND MAKE NO ATTEMPT TO FIGHT BACK AT ME?
YES, ADAM--I PROMISE!
FOR A MOMENT THE EARTHMAN STARES AT THE GUN, THEN...
HOW COULD YOU KNOW THAT?! I WAS LYING! NOW! RELEASE ME AT ONCE OR I'LL--
HE TO--THEN GO AWAY AND NEVER BOTHER ANY OTHER LIVING BEING AGAIN!
NOW I'LL TELL YOU THE TRUTH ADAM BRANN HAS DONE TO ALANNA TO A RANAGAR MEDIC
THE MACHINE YOU BUILT ACCORDING TO MY INSTRUCTIONS WILL NEUTRALIZE THE ZETA-BEAM!
REMEMBER WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, TO CANCEL OUT THE EFFECT OF THE ZETA-BEAM ON ALANNA--SO SHE WON'T BE DRAWN BACK TO EARTH AS A STATUE!
I'D HAVE LIKED TO FORCE IKHAR TO RELEASE ME FROM THE POWER OF THE ZETA-BEAM ALSO--BUT I CANNOT STAY ON RANN ANY LONGER THAN A YEAR AT A TIME--BECAUSE OF THE RAY KANJAR RO USED ON ME.*
* EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE MYSTERY IN SPACE #15 "THE MEN WHO CAME TOMORROW"
FORCE BEAM TAKES ADAM BACK TO RANN AS ALANNA, THEN.
CHHH.. WHERE AM I?
ALANNA! YOU'RE BACK TO NORMAL!
ADAM! WHAT HAPPENED? THE LAST I REMEMBER IS--
I'LL LEAVE YOU NOW TO CREATE THE MACHINE NECESSARY TO SEND ME BACK TO MY SPACE-SHIP! I CAN TRAVEL SHORT DISTANCES UNDER MY OWN POWER BUT FOR LONG JOURNEYS I NEED SUPER-SCIENTIFIC DEVICES!

AS IKHAR LEAVES THE LABORATORY...
ADAM, I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU TRICKED IKHAR INTO ENTERING YOUR RAY-GUN BY DELIBERATELY TALKING ABOUT IT SO MUCH--AND HOW THE LIFE-CORAL FROZE HIM INSIDE IT--BUT HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU KNOW HE WAS LYING?
AS I HELD THE RAY-GUN I COULD FEEL IKHAR'S PULSATIONS INSIDE IT--LIKE HUMAN HEARTBEATS! WHEN HE MADE HIS FIRST PROMISE, HIS PULSATIONS SPEEDED UP-AS A LIE-DETECTOR RECORDS THE FACT THAT HUMANS DO--WHEN THEY TELL A LIE!
ADAM, I--
ANOTHER THING! HOW DID YOU MAKE YOUR RAY-GUN FIRE WHEN IT WAS A FAKE?
BY USING A "HOLD-OUT" STRAPPED TO MY ARM. GAMBLERS ON MY WORLD USE THEM TO FEED THEM-SELVES HIDDEN CARDS FROM UNDER THEIR SLEEVES!
I HAD A "HOLD-OUT" ALTERED TO CLIP THIS BARREL GUN TO IT! AS I SHOT MY ARM FORWARD, THE SPRING FIRED THE BARREL GUN INTO MY PALM!
IT HAPPENED IN A SPLIT-SECOND, TOO FAST FOR IKHAR TO NOTICE IT! WHEN I FIRED MY "RAY-GUN"--ACTUALLY IT WAS THE CONCEALED BARREL GUN FIRING!
ONLY A CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS COULD HAVE THOUGHT UP A STUNT LIKE THAT, ADAM!
ADAM STRANGE! HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP ME WAITING?!


HUH? W-WAITING FOR WHAT?
DO YOU REALIZE THAT DURING THIS ADVENTURE YOU'VE BEEN ON RANN TWICE--AND THAT YOU HAVEN'T EVEN KISSED ME ONCE?
ADAM MAKES NO REPLY--AT LEAST A SPOKEN REPLY! INSTEAD...
IT SURE IS GOOD TO HOLD THE REAL LIVE YOU IN MY ARMS, DARLING--AND NOT JUST A PETRIFIED STATUE!
AGAIN, ADAM-- I WANT TO BE KISSED TWICE!
AT THIS MOMENT, LET US DO JUST AS SARDATH IS DOING--LEAVE THE INTER-PLANETARY SWEETHEARTS ALONE...
The End
15

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WONDERS of SPACE

Dear Editor: Recently I reread all of my comics and came to the conclusion that *Mystery in Space* is the best comic on sale now and probably will be for a long time. There are many reasons for my conclusion; here are some that I think are most important:

(1) In practically if not all of the other comic books I have read, the hero or heroine, as the case may be, always does most of his crime-fighting on Earth. This is fine but it's nice to have the hero or heroine fighting or doing most of his action on another planet.

(2) *Adam Strange* seems more real than most of your other comic characters in the sense that he has fallen in love and does not always want to be fighting crime every second, but would just as much want to be romancing with *Alanna*.

(3) *Adam* has fallen in love with a girl who lives on another planet 25 trillion miles away and would like to live on this planet the rest of his life.

(4) He can only be with his girl friend till the *Zeta-beam* wears off. And he has taken a disastrous defeat ("Planet that Came to a Standstill") that makes it impossible (?) to remain on *Rann* the rest of his life. Nevertheless, he is still in love with *Alanna*, and she is in love with him. This deep devotion has not been dared by any other comic.

BARRY BRAITMAN, 350 W 22 St., Chester, Pa

(Yes, Adam Strange *is not only* Rann's Champion of Champions *but* Earth's Champion of Commuters. *Imagine making regular round trips of 50 trillion miles—just to see a girl friend!*—Editor)

Dear Editor: I've seen all sorts of covers on comics, and I'll never see one better drawn and colored than the one on the June *Mystery in Space*. Carmine Infantino put *Adam* in a new spot on the cover, with his back almost toward us. The angle was in great contrast to most of the other *MIS* covers, where our hero is coming right at us. The color was great, especially the purple background. Who was the artist who inked this cover?

The story itself was the usual *Adam Strange* hero battle. Then came the end (what else?). Your writer had an original idea—instead of punishing the "bad guy" by some far-fetched science-fiction gadget, you let him go back to his own planet to become a "good guy."

GREGG WAY, 8725 16th S W., Seattle 6, Wash.

(If you had a "Seydor-Eye" *(see letter that follows), you'd have spotted Murphy Anderson's inking technique on the June cover.*—Editor)

Dear Editor: I'll try, as best I can, to explain to David Smith—and the rest of your readers—the secret of my mysterious "discerning eye" for telling art styles. Most of my pen-pals have asked me this same question, and I've always been at a loss to explain how I can tell the name or names of the artist or artists that illustrate a story.

First of all, the best way to begin would be to have readers take the February, 1962 *Mystery in Space* (containing an *Adam Strange* story which Carmine Infantino penciled and Joe Giella inked) and the latest, August *MIS* (in which the *Adam Strange* story was penciled by Infantino and inked by Murphy Anderson).

Any reader who has a sharp eye for artwork in comics will quickly notice the similarities in the styles of the two different stories' artwork. The styles are, of course, similar since Infantino penciled both stories; however, they differ in styles because of the difference in inkers. It is easy to tell Infantino penciled both stories because of his style in drawing people, backgrounds, poses, etc., but the problem most people seem to have is determining the inker. Here's the best way I can advise to determine the inker:

If you'll notice when comparing the two stories, Joe Giella's inking (in the February *MIS*) has more simple, looser, and less detailed touch to it than Anderson's inking (August *MIS*), which, on the other hand, has an extremely detailed and tighter style of artwork.

Another thing that must be taken into consideration is that the colors are brighter, it seems, when Joe Giella inks a story. Murphy Anderson's inking also seems to use better shading and shadow

than does Mr. Giella's. This, I know, isn't a very clear explanation, but it's the best I can do. All I can say is, I just can tell the artists by merely looking at the artwork.

This same explanation can be applied to Gil Kane's work and determining whether Giella or Anderson inked his pencils. It just seems that I can tell the styles of any artist rather easily and I can't seem to see what's so hard about it.

PAUL SEYDOR, R.D.1, Imperial, Pa.

(Thanks, Paul—for your "art" to "art" talk!—Editor)

• • •

Dear Editor: *Adam Strange* is fast gaining a reputation as the "thinkingest" hero in the entire DC line-up. As if all the mental exercise he went through in his fight with *Kanjar Ro* ("Planet that Came to a Standstill") wasn't enough to prove he could use his head for something besides wearing a futuristic helmet, he continues to cogitate in his clever duels with the cunning *Xanthas*. The battles in "Challenge of the Rival Starmen" were magnificently handled. I'm still mad with myself for not guessing which "*Xanthos*" was which.

The second story in the June *MIS*—"Trojan Whale of Space"—was superb. The idea of the story (which looks like another Gardner Fox creation) is clever. I am glad someone has finally come up with a space-creature that is not utterly asinine. The space-whale's moving from vacuum to atmosphere for breath is analagous to an earth-whale's coming from water to air. The tough hide of the beast is a pretty good answer to the dangers of space-travel. It is still fantastic, of course, but more of an "aura of logic" surrounds this space-whale than any of the other cosmic monsters that have pranced through the comics. Bravo!

RICHARD WEST,
32 Belcher Circle, Milton 86, Mass.

(In the previous letter, Paul Seydor explains how he correctly identifies an artist's handiwork. Sorry, Richard, but you're not as good in your role as a writer-identifier—for the "Trojan Whale of Space" story you credit to Gardner Fox was the work of John Broome!—Editor)

• • •

Dear Editor: Immediately after buying *Mystery in Space* I turn to the VIA ROCKET MAIL column. I really enjoy your witty answers and remarks. Keep it up and you'll be the next Bob Newhart!

"The Challenge of the Rival Starmen" was sensational in both art and story.

All your stories are great, but I think that this was one of the best *MIS* or DC has published. This story had a new slant which made it different and better than the average comic book story. I'm glad *Adam* had no hard feelings against *Xanthos* after he reformed It just goes to prove that *Adam's* brain is more powerful than any of the *Justice League's* members powers.

"The Trojan Whale of Space" was pretty good, but as your readers have said, nothing tops your *Adam Strange* stories.

As for *Alanna* going to Earth with *Adam*, well, that's right up *Green Lantern's* alley. You've had the chance already, but evidently you don't want *Adam* to bring *Alanna* to Earth—or maybe *Adam* hasn't thought of a way of his own yet.

PETE MARZANO, 3619 S. 61 Court, Cicero 50, Ill.

(Thanks for the Bob Newhart compliment—and "the same to you, fella!"—Editor)

• • •

Dear Editor: I'm a comic book fiend. I read almost any *DC* comic I can get my hands on. I absorb them no matter how fantastic they are. Be they good or poor, with or without misprints, I love 'em!

Take, for instance, your latest issue of *Mystery in Space*, one of my favorites. Both stories, "Challenge of the Rival Starmen" and "Trojan Whale of Space" were great.

I breezed through the first one with *Adam Strange, Alanna* and *Xanthos* very easily. The story left me with that pleasant satisfied feeling that I get after reading superior literature.

Unfortunately, I suffered a severe case of indigestion from a *glaring* error in the second story. On the last panel of page 4 it states, "A sarpoon is a harpoon with a suction end designed especially for use on space-whales." The panel also illustrates both space-whale and whaler in outer space with the sarpoon attached to the space-whale.

From the information given I presumed there to be a suction cup on the end of the cable. But in order for a suction cup to grasp anything, an atmosphere must be present. Since it is the variation in our air pressure between the inside and the outside of the cup that keeps it attached, I believe that a sarpoon would never work in outer space as you picture it. Except for this glaring error, the story was pretty good.

FRANK STODOLKA,
13508 Smith Drive, Hopkins 26, Minn.

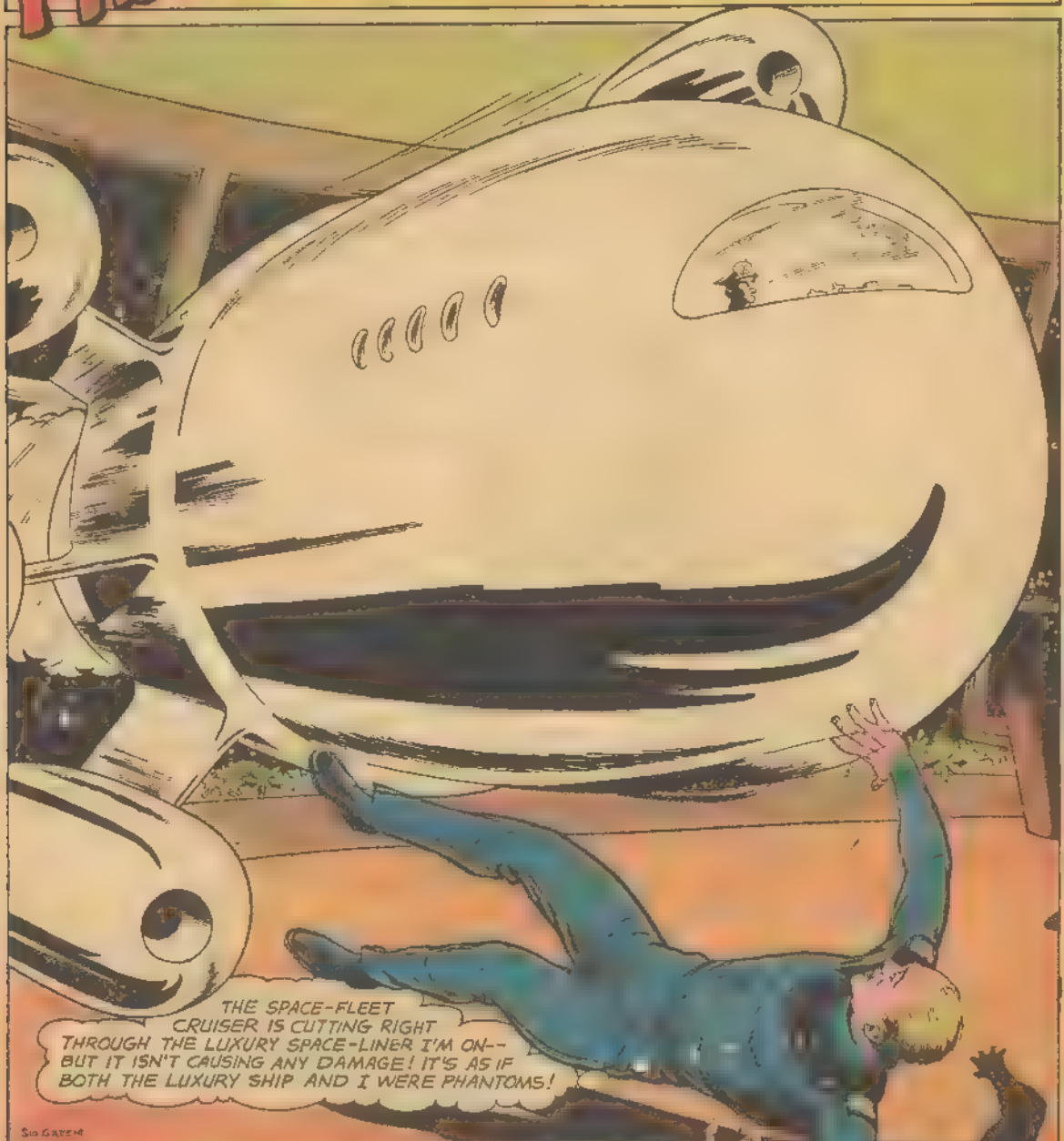
(The scientific error you point out was so glaring, *we were* blinded *to it!*—Editor)

• • • • •

Triple-award time this issue: To Barry Braitman goes the original artwork for Chapter One of "Challenge of the Rival Starmen"—with Chapter Two going to Frank Stodolka; Richard West is the manuscript-winner of "Challenge of the Rival Starmen."

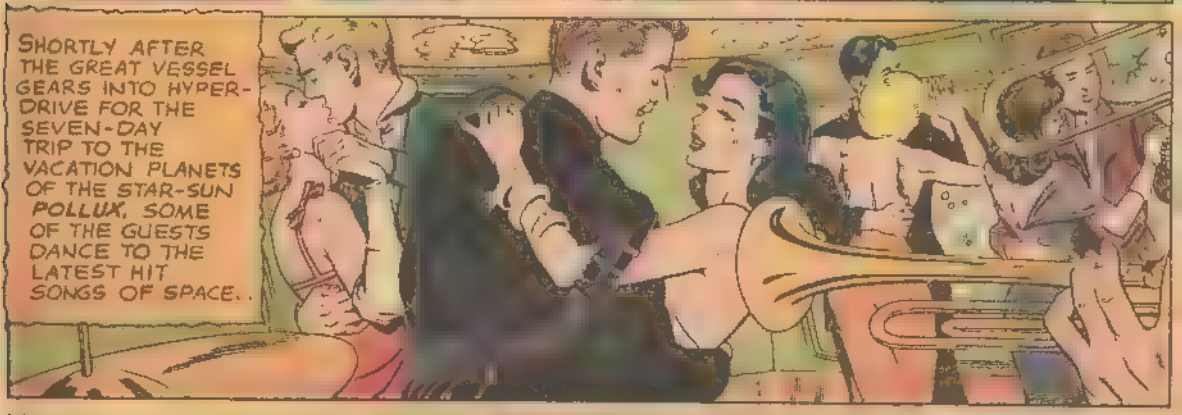
Letters to this department should be addressed to WONDERS OF SPACE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y

THE PHANTOM SPACEMAN!


THE SPACE-FLEET CRUISER IS CUTTING RIGHT THROUGH THE LUXURY SPACE-LINER I'M ON--BUT IT ISN'T CAUSING ANY DAMAGE! IT'S AS IF BOTH THE LUXURY SHIP AND I WERE PHANTOMS!
SID GARETH

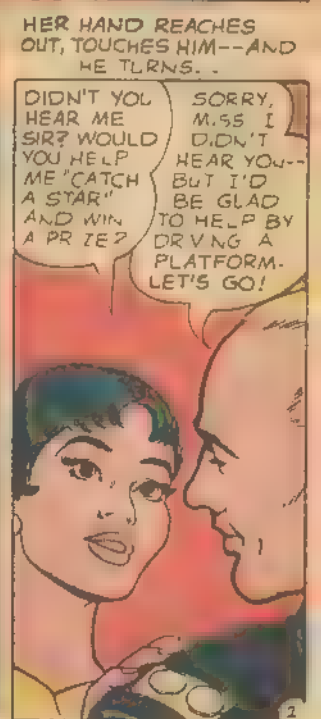
HE WAS AN INVISIBLE MAN IN AN INVISIBLE SPACESHIP--YET THE SOLE HOPE OF EARTH AND HER COLONIES FOR SURVIVAL LAY WITH HIM! ONLY HE KNEW WHERE THE ENEMY WAS ABOUT TO ATTACK--AND HOW! ONLY HE KNEW HOW TO STOP THEM! BUT HE HAD NO WEAPONS--NO WAY IN WHICH HE COULD STRIKE BACK AT THE ENEMY!

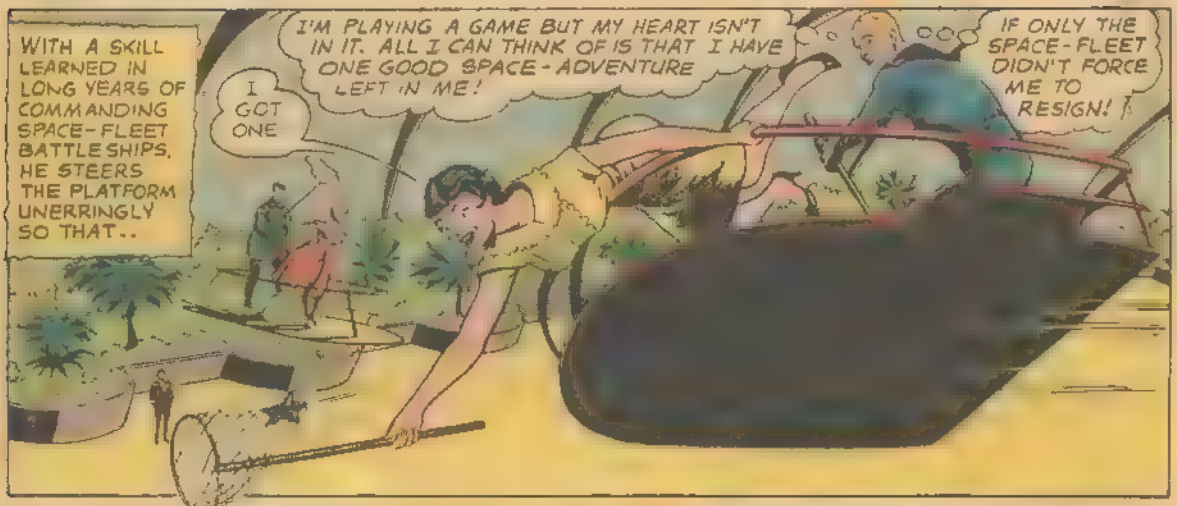
OUTWARD FROM AN EARTH SPACEPORT HURTLES THE LUXURY LINER OF SPACE, THE STARFIRE, ITS PASSENGERS LINING THE MIGHTY VIEW-PORT IN THE HULL...
I NEVER TIRE OF THIS VIEW! IT'S BREATH-TAKING!


SHORTLY AFTER THE GREAT VESSEL GEARS INTO HYPER-DRIVE FOR THE SEVEN-DAY TRIP TO THE VACATION PLANETS OF THE STAR-SUN POLLUX, SOME OF THE GUESTS DANCE TO THE LATEST HIT SONGS OF SPACE..

ONE MAN ALONE STANDS QUIETLY, RELUCTANT TO TAKE PART IN ANY OF THE GAY FESTIVITIES...
HOW CAN I EVER ENJOY MYSELF AGAIN? IT WAS A WASTE OF TIME FOR ME TO COME ON THIS VACATION TRIP!

AS HE TURNS TO GO TO HIS ROOM, A GIRL CALLS OUT TO HIM BUT...
WOULD YOU HELP ME TRY TO "CATCH A STAR"?


HER HAND REACHES OUT, TOUCHES HIM--AND HE TURNS..
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME SIR? WOULD YOU HELP ME "CATCH A STAR" AND WIN A PRIZE?
SORRY, MISS I DIDN'T HEAR YOU--BUT I'D BE GLAD TO HELP BY DRVNG A PLATFORM. LET'S GO!

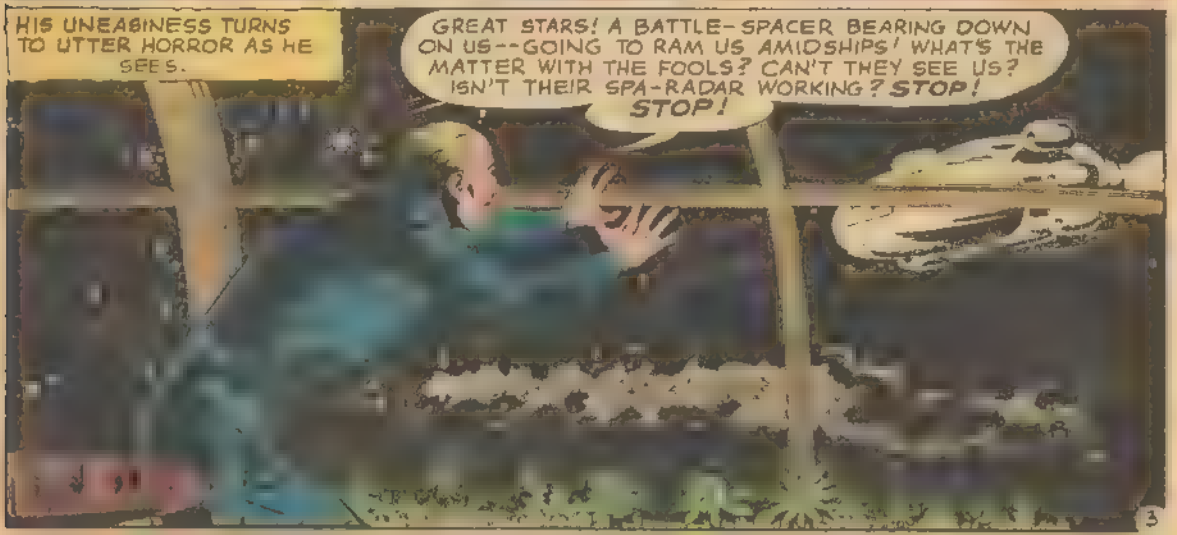

WITH A SKILL LEARNED IN LONG YEARS OF COMMANDING SPACE-FLEET BATTLESHIPS, HE STEERS THE PLATFORM UNERRINGLY SO THAT..
I GOT ONE
I'M PLAYING A GAME BUT MY HEART ISN'T IN IT. ALL I CAN THINK OF IS THAT I HAVE ONE GOOD SPACE-ADVENTURE LEFT IN ME!
IF ONLY THE SPACE-FLEET DIDN'T FORCE ME TO RESIGN!

AS HE RETIRES, HE LEAVES A CALL TO BE AWAKENED IN EIGHT HOURS

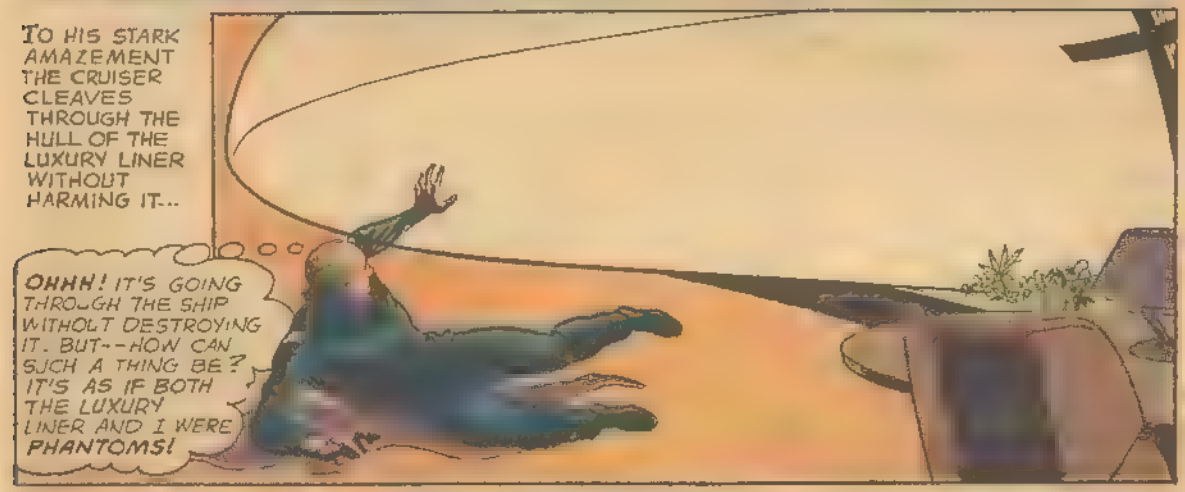
THE MUSIC AND THE LAUGHTER GO ON BUT EX-COMMANDER CHAPMAN SLEEPS THROUGH IT ALL, THEN

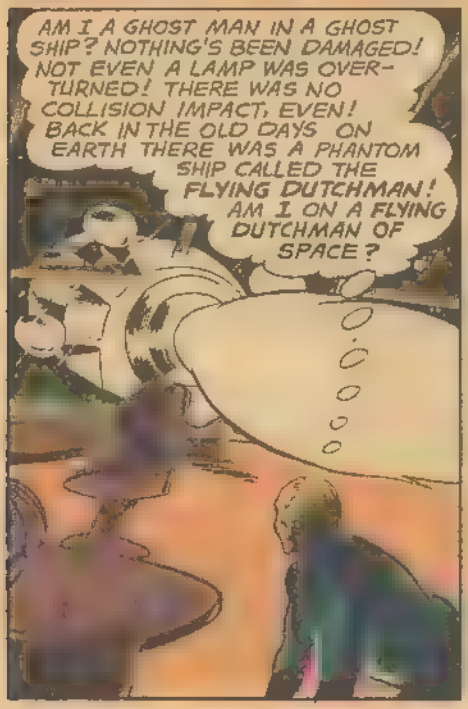
TO HIS AMAZEMENT HE FINDS THE CORRIDORS AND LOUNGES OF THE SPACE LINER EMPTY, DESERTED!

HIS UNEASINESS TURNS TO UTTER HORROR AS HE SEES.

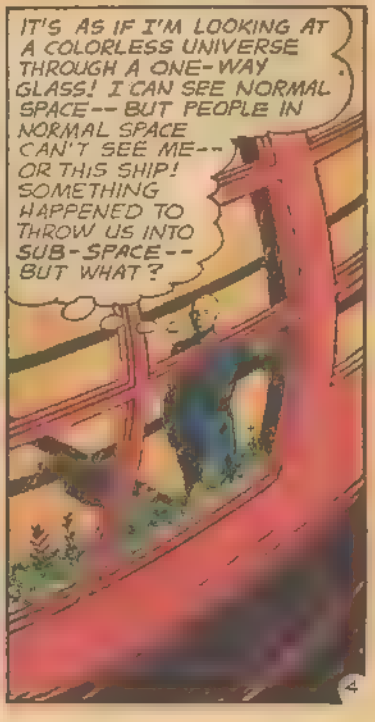

GREAT STARS! A BATTLE-SPACER BEARING DOWN ON US--GOING TO RAM US AMIDSHIPS! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE FOOLS? CAN'T THEY SEE US? ISN'T THEIR SPA-RADAR WORKING? STOP! STOP!

HE TURNS TO RUN TO THE CONTROL ROOM BUT HE ONLY TAKES A FEW STEPS WHEN...
TOO LATE! THE SPACER'S GOING TO RAM US!
STARFIRE


TO HIS STARK AMAZEMENT THE CRUISER CLEAVES THROUGH THE HULL OF THE LUXURY LINER WITHOUT HARMING IT...
OHHH! IT'S GOING THROUGH THE SHIP WITHOUT DESTROYING IT. BUT--HOW CAN SUCH A THING BE? IT'S AS IF BOTH THE LUXURY LINER AND I WERE PHANTOMS!


AM I A GHOST MAN IN A GHOST SHIP? NOTHING'S BEEN DAMAGED! NOT EVEN A LAMP WAS OVERTURNED! THERE WAS NO COLLISION IMPACT, EVEN! BACK IN THE OLD DAYS ON EARTH THERE WAS A PHANTOM SHIP CALLED THE FLYING DUTCHMAN! AM I ON A FLYING DUTCHMAN OF SPACE?

I JUST REALIZED--THE SPACER WAS COLORLESS--EXCEPT FOR BLACK AND WHITE! EVEN NOW I SEE ONLY BLACK AND WHITE WHEN I LOOK AT ANYTHING OUTSIDE MY SHIP! THE STAR ALDEBARAN IN THE CONSTELLATION TAURUS IS RED--BUT NOW IT SHINES WHITE!


IT'S AS IF I'M LOOKING AT A COLORLESS UNIVERSE THROUGH A ONE-WAY GLASS! I CAN SEE NORMAL SPACE--BUT PEOPLE IN NORMAL SPACE CAN'T SEE ME--OR THIS SHIP! SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THROW US INTO SUB-SPACE--BUT WHAT?

TO LEARN THE ANSWER TO HIS QUESTION, EX-COMMANDER CHAPMAN RACES TO THE CONTROL ROOM...

EVERY SPACESHIP KEEPS A TAPED "LOG" OF ITS JOURNEY WHICH AUTOMATICALLY RECORDS WHERE IT GOES IN SPACE AND HOW FAST, PERHAPS THAT WILL HELP ME UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED WHILE I WAS ASLEEP!

AS HIS DEFT FINGERS FEED THE TAPE INTO THE PLAYBACK MACHINE..

I ACTIVATED THE POWER TO FEED THE TAPE--AND TURNED ON THE SHIP-TV TO SEE IF I CAN SEE A TV NEWSCAST..

...WHA--THERE'S THE **STARFIRE** COMING IN TO LAND ON THE **POLLUX** VACATION PLANET--

--BUT HOW CAN THAT BE--? I'M ON THE **STARFIRE**--HERE IN SUB-SPACE! IT MUST BE THE SAME SHIP--THERE'S SENATOR UNDERHILL AND TRI-DIM GLAMOR STAR, MARTINE TERRIL--BOTH WERE PASSENGERS ON THIS SHIP!

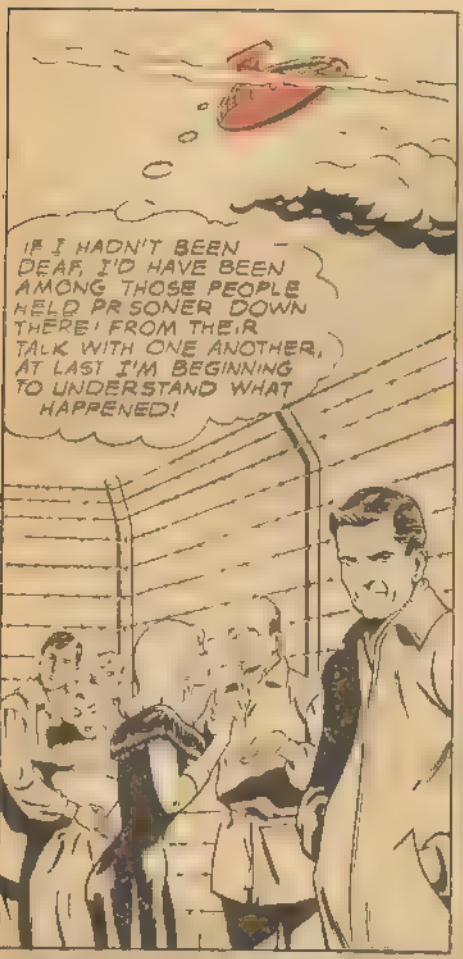
STUNNED BY THE INCREDIBLE TV NEWS-CAST, EX-COMMANDER CHAPMAN TURNS TO HIS LOG TAPES WITH A NEW URGENCY.

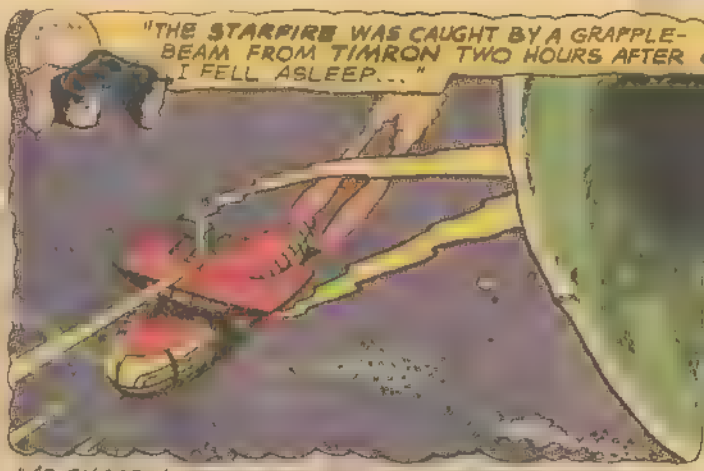
THE **RED BALL** REPRESENTS THE **STARFIRE'S** PLACE IN SPACE WHEN I FELL ASLEEP. BY WATCHING IT, MAYBE I CAN LEARN WHAT HAPPENED DURING THE TEN HOURS I WAS POUNDING THE PILLOW!

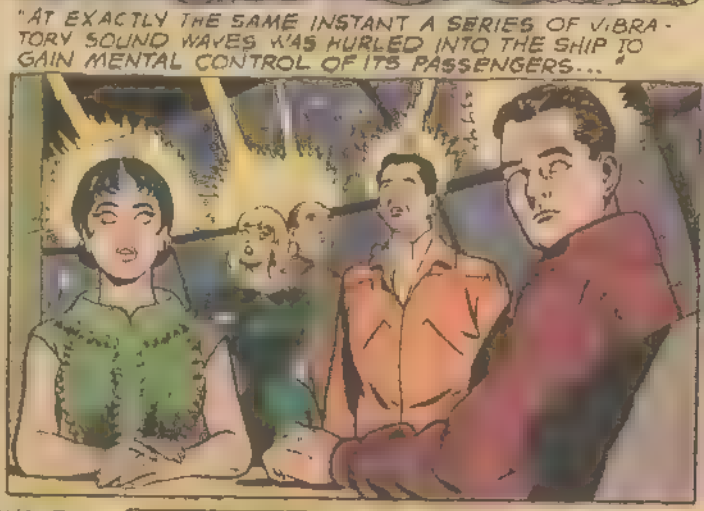
THE SCREEN TELLS ITS DISTURBING STORY TO THE MAN WHO WATCHES AS THOUGH HIS VERY LIFE DEPENDS ON WHAT HE LEARNS--WHICH IT DOES.

THE **STARFIRE** SHIFTED OFF COURSE TWO HOURS AFTER I ENTERED MY ROOM. SOMEHOW IT THEN SLIPPED SIDEWAYS THROUGH TIME AND SPACE!

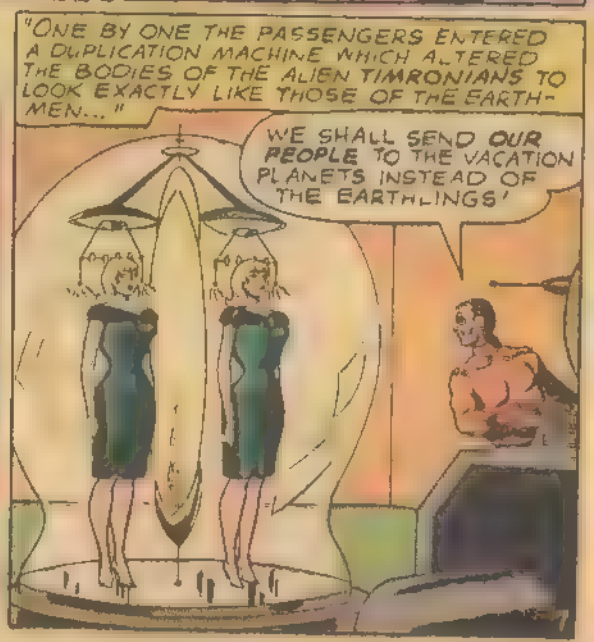
THE STARFIRE CAME TO A STOP VERY CLOSE TO THE STAR-SUN ARCTURUS, AS THOUGH IT LANDED ON AN ARCTURIAN PLANET. WHY? HMMM--THE ONLY WAY I'LL FIND THE ANSWER TO THAT PROBLEM IS--BY GOING THERE!
MANUALLY SETTING THE INTRICATE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS OF THE MIGHTY SPACE-LINER CHAPMAN SOON HAS THE VESSEL HURTLING THROUGH SUB-SPACE.
AT HIGH-GEAR SPEED THIS OUGHTN'T TAKE MORE THAN A FEW HOURS.
SOON, A MIGHTY PLANET LOOMS AHEAD OF THE LUXURY VESSEL, AS IT LOWERS INTO THE ATMOSPHERE SLOWLY.
THIS IS THE PLANET CALLED TIMRON--ALTHOUGH VISIBLE TO ME ONLY IN BLACK AND WHITE! I--I THINK I CAN SEE AN OPEN-AIR ENCLOSURE--AND MY FORMER FELLOW PASSENGERS PENNED INSIDE!
WITH HIGH-POWERED BINOCULARS HE STARES DOWN AT THE INCREASED FACES OF THE FORMER PASSENGERS OF THE STARFIRE...
THESE ELECTRONIC BINOCULARS BRING THE FACES OF THOSE PEOPLE SO CLOSE I CAN READ THEIR LIPS. I HAVE TO READ THEIR LIPS TO KNOW WHAT THEY'RE SAYING--BECAUSE I'M DEAF!
MY DEAFNESS IS THE REASON I WAS ASKED TO RESIGN WITH HONORS AND AT FULL PAY FROM THE SPACE-FLEET! I RESENTED IT AT THE TIME--BUT NOW I'M GLAD I WAS RETIRED! IT MAY GIVE ME A CHANCE TO BE OF SERVICE TO MY PEOPLE!


IF I HADN'T BEEN DEAF, I'D HAVE BEEN AMONG THOSE PEOPLE HELD PRISONER DOWN THERE! FROM THEIR TALK WITH ONE ANOTHER, AT LAST I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED!

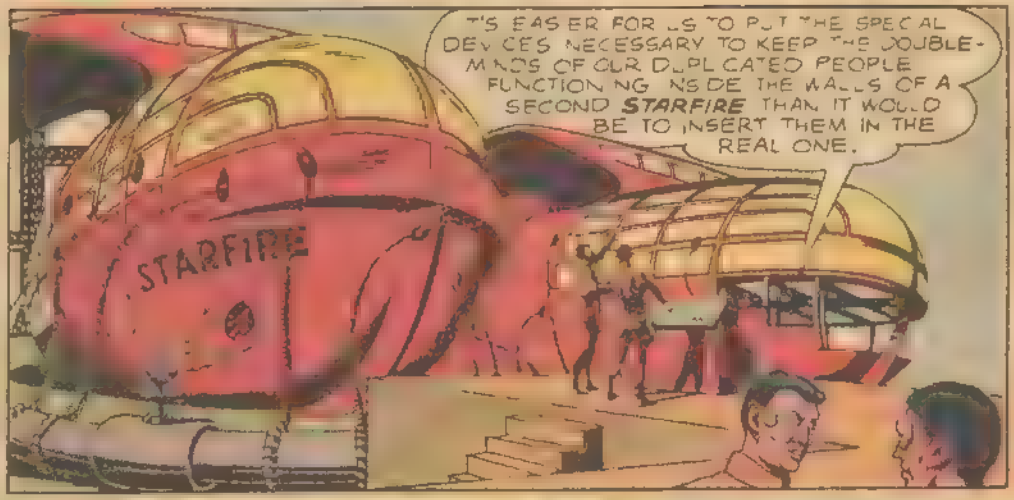

"THE STARFIRE WAS CAUGHT BY A GRAPPLE-BEAM FROM TIMRON TWO HOURS AFTER I FELL ASLEEP..."

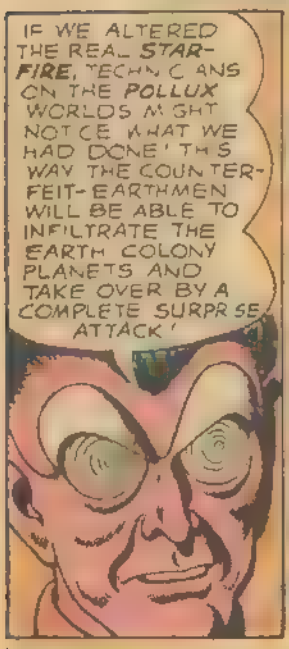

"AT EXACTLY THE SAME INSTANT A SERIES OF VIBRATORY SOUND WAVES WAS HURLED INTO THE SHIP TO GAIN MENTAL CONTROL OF ITS PASSENGERS..."

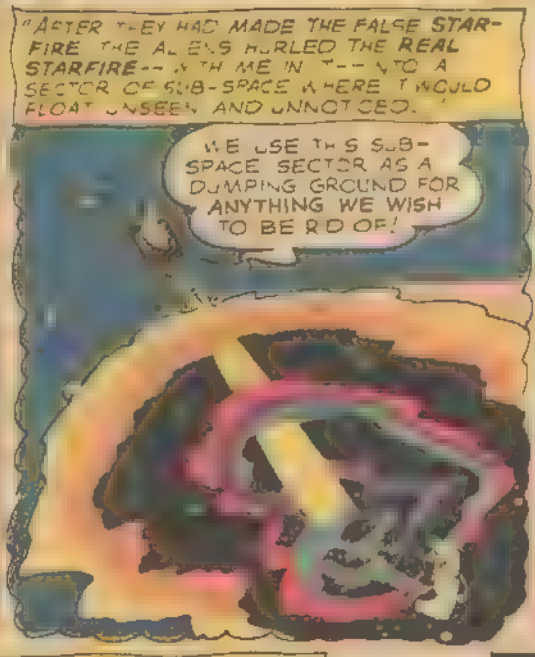
IT IS CLEAR NOW THAT THOSE SOUND WAVES HAD NO AFFECT ON ME--BECAUSE I COULD NOT HEAR THEM! SO I WAS NOT AMONG THOSE WHO DISEMBARKED ON TIMRON SOME HOURS LATER."
TAKE THE EARTHLINGS TO THE DUPLICATING MACHINES AT ONCE!


"ONE BY ONE THE PASSENGERS ENTERED A DUPLICATION MACHINE WHICH ALTERED THE BODIES OF THE ALIEN TIMRONIANS TO LOOK EXACTLY LIKE THOSE OF THE EARTHMEN..."
WE SHALL SEND OUR PEOPLE TO THE VACATION PLANETS INSTEAD OF THE EARTHLINGS!

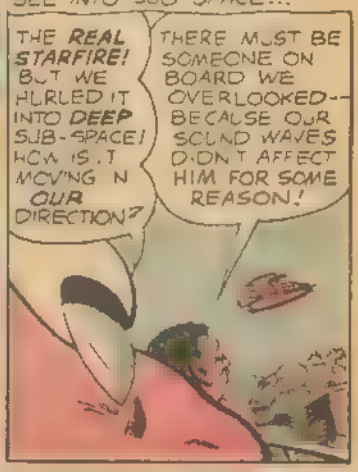
"WHILE THIS WAS TAKING PLACE THE ALIENS BUILT A SPACESHIP WHICH WAS **ALMOST** THE EXACT DOUBLE OF THE REAL **STARFIRE**--IN WHICH I STILL **LAY FAST ASLEEP..."**


STARFIRE
IT'S EASIER FOR US TO PUT THE SPECIAL DEVICES NECESSARY TO KEEP THE DOUBLE-MINDS OF OUR DUPLICATED PEOPLE FUNCTIONING INSIDE THE WALLS OF A SECOND **STARFIRE** THAN IT WOULD BE TO INSERT THEM IN THE REAL ONE.

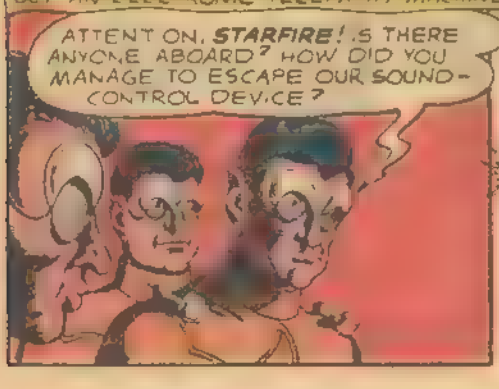

IF WE ALTERED THE REAL **STARFIRE**, TECHNICIANS ON THE **POLLUX** WORLDS MIGHT NOTICE WHAT WE HAD DONE! THIS WAY THE COUNTERFEIT-EARTHMEN WILL BE ABLE TO INFILTRATE THE EARTH COLONY PLANETS AND TAKE OVER BY A COMPLETE SURPRISE ATTACK!

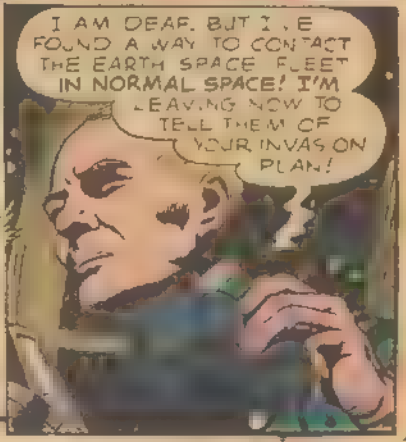

"AFTER THEY HAD MADE THE FALSE **STARFIRE** THE ALIENS HURLED THE **REAL STARFIRE**--WITH ME IN IT--INTO A SECTOR OF SUB-SPACE WHERE IT WOULD FLOAT UNSEEN AND UNNOTICED.
WE USE THIS SUB-SPACE SECTOR AS A DUMPING GROUND FOR **ANYTHING WE WISH** TO BE RID OF!

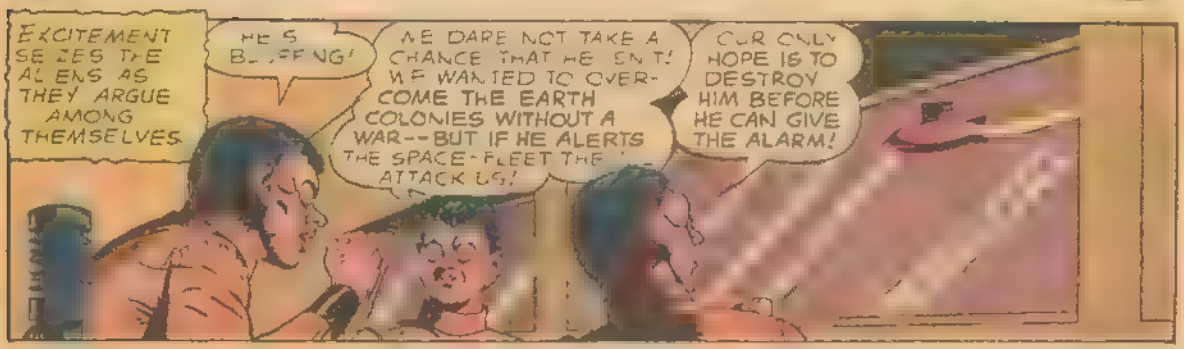
WHILE HE HAS BEEN STUDYING HIS FORMER FELLOW PASSENGERS BY COMMANDER CHAPMAN IN THE **STARFIRE** HAS BEEN SIGHTED BY THE ALIENS WHOSE MANY-**LENSED EYES POSSESS** THE UNUSUAL ABILITY TO SEE INTO SUB-SPACE...


THE **REAL STARFIRE!** BUT WE HURLED IT INTO **DEEP** SUB-SPACE! HOW IS IT MOVING IN **OUR** DIRECTION?
THERE MUST BE SOMEONE ON BOARD WE OVERLOOKED--BECAUSE OUR SOUND WAVES DIDN'T AFFECT HIM FOR SOME REASON!

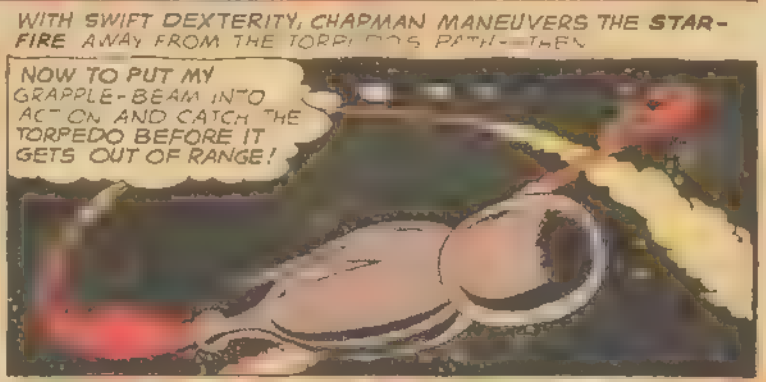
*AFTER FAILING TO COMMUNICATE LOCALLY WITH THE **STARFIRE** IN SUB-SPACE, THE **TIMRONIANS** WHEEL OUT AN ELECTRONIC TELEPATHY MACHINE AND...*




I AM DEAF, BUT I HAVE FOUND A WAY TO CONTACT THE EARTH SPACE FLEET **IN NORMAL SPACE! I'M** LEAVING NOW TO TELL THEM OF YOUR INVASION PLAN!


EXCITEMENT SEIZES THE ALIENS AS THEY ARGUE AMONG THEMSELVES.
HE'S BLUFFING!
WE DARE NOT TAKE A CHANCE THAT HE ISN'T! WE WANTED TO OVERCOME THE EARTH COLONIES WITHOUT A WAR--BUT IF HE ALERTS THE SPACE-FLEET THEY'LL ATTACK US!
OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO DESTROY HIM BEFORE HE CAN GIVE THE ALARM!

UPWARD FROM TIMRON RISES A DEADLY NUCLEAR TORPEDO--CAPABLE OF SLICING INTO SUB-SPACE AND DESTROYING THE STARFIRE...
I HAD TO TRICK THE ALIENS INTO FIRING AT ME BECAUSE--BEING TRAPPED IN SUB-SPACE--I HAVE NO WEAPONS WHICH I CAN FIRE AT THEM!


WITH SWIFT DEXTERITY, CHAPMAN MANEUVERS THE STARFIRE AWAY FROM THE TORPEDO'S PATH--THEN
NOW TO PUT MY GRAPPLE-BEAM INTO ACTION AND CATCH THE TORPEDO BEFORE IT GETS OUT OF RANGE!

AFTER A SHORT CHASE, THE STARFIRE LOCKS ONTO THE MISSILE WITH ITS GRAPPLE-BEAMS...
I'LL SWING THE MISSILE AROUND--GLIDE IT BACK TOWARD TIMRON--THEN HIT IT WITH A PROPULSION RAY!

THE NUCLEAR WARHEAD FLASHES OUT OF SUB-SPACE INTO NORMAL SPACE--AND EXPLODES IN THE MIDDLE OF TIMRON CITY...
MY FELLOW PASSENGERS ARE FAR ENOUGH AWAY TO BE SAFE--AND THE RADIOACTIVE EXPLOSION WILL ALERT THE EARTH SPACE-FLEET TO DANGER! SINCE NUCLEAR EXPLOSIONS ARE FORBIDDEN, THE WHOLE FLEET WILL RUSH HERE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!

FACED WITH ATTACK BY THE EARTH SPACE-FLEET--AND THE POSSIBLE DESTRUCTION OF THE PLANET, THE *TIMRONIANS* SURRENDER

WE ARE SURRENDERING TO YOU SO YOU CAN SIGNAL YOUR BATTLE FLEET NOT TO ATTACK!

NOW THAT WE KNOW EVERYTHING THAT OCCURRED--WE DEMAND THAT YOU BRING EX-COMMANDER CHAPMAN BACK INTO NORMAL

WITHIN MOMENTS, THE FORMER FLEET OFFICER AND THE *STARFIRE* ARE OUT OF SUB-SPACE AND READY TO CONTINUE THEIR INTERRUPTED VACATION TRIP..

YOU ARE A HERO, COMMANDER CHAPMAN! BUT WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE MASQUERADING AS US ON *POLLUX*?

I'VE RADIOED THE FLEET! THEY'RE SENDING A SHIP TO ARREST THEM AND BRING THEM BACK TO *TIMRON*!

I ALWAYS KNEW I HAD ONE GOOD SPACE-ADVENTURE LEFT IN ME! NOW I'M READY TO RETIRE AND REALLY ENJOY MYSELF!

SOON ON A *POLLUX* VACATION PLANET

RETIRE, COMMANDER? NONSENSE! I WANT YOU TO DO A SPACE-SPECTACULAR MOVIE WITH ME! YOU'LL BE THE RAGE OF THE GALAXY!

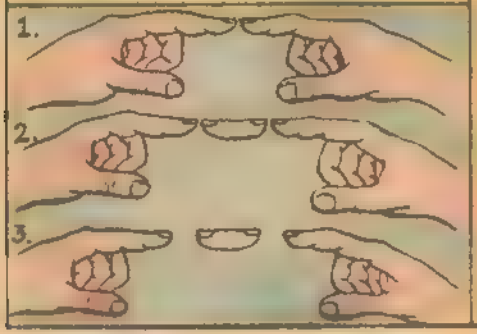
I'LL GIVE IT SOME THOUGHT AS SOON AS I'M TERRIL'

THE END

10

ADVERTISEMENT

Hold your hands at eye level 9 inches away in the position shown in Drawing 1. Look at the tips of your fingers, then gaze beyond your fingers and you will appear to be holding another small finger as shown in Drawing 2. Now move your hands so that the ends of your fingers will be about half an inch apart and the mystery finger will then appear floating in air as shown in Drawing 3.



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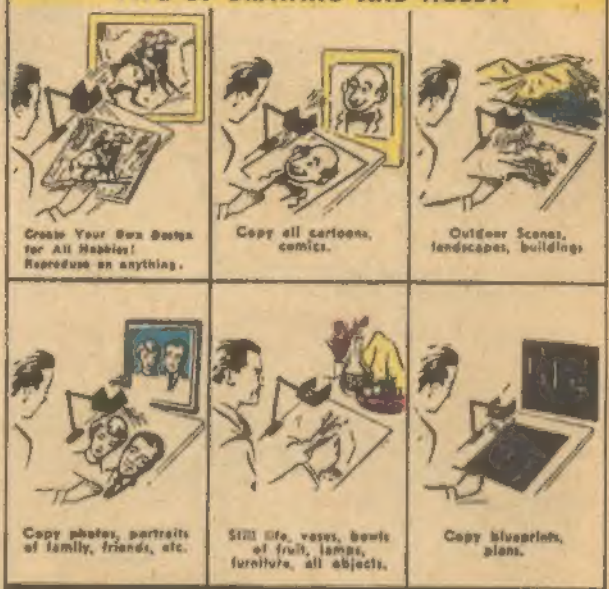

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WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE WHOLE WORLD LEARNS THAT **BATMAN is BRUCE WAYNE?**

READ THE STARTLING ANSWER IN THIS THRILLING 2-PART ADVENTURE!

AND WHAT HAPPENS WHEN **BATMAN**'S OLD ENEMY, THE **JOKER**, JOINS **SUPERMAN**'S ARCH-FOE, **LUTHOR?** FOR THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY... READ...

"JOKER-LUTHOR, INCORPORATED!"

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

SKINNY OR FAT, 15, 20, 30 OR 40 YEARS OF AGE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT

and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

or LOSE up to 50 LBS. of UGLY, DANGEROUS FAT

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Are YOU SKINNY like I was?

a sickly skeleton who developed a streamlined physique and great physical endurance.

American Body building Club president

BEN REBHUHN

at 50 years of age. A brilliant UNIVERSITY EDUCATOR,

authority on creating a HEALTHY MIND in a HEALTHY BODY,

says Dr. Winfield Scott Pugh, Commander U.S. Navy Medical Corps.

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and $100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a tower of strength and endurance.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

This now MAGNIFICENT, MODERN HERCULES, 26 yr. old teacher, Wm. Butler,

says to YOU "No matter WHAT your age, I advise you to SEND for the ABC-WONDER PICTURE COURSES at once. Under the World's greatest home training BODY BUILDER, I now have 18½" ARMS, a 52" CHEST, my STRENGTH has greatly improved. So have my sports. I have won titles like "Mr. Virginian," "Mr. State Y.M.C.A.," etc.

How would YOU like to have 18½ inch ARMS, a 52 inch CHEST like this ABC pupil NOW HAS?

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Natural Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT

Check ALL Your Needs —

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

BEFORE

AFTER mailing coupon below— like you do NOW.

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front End of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, A.B.C. CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

WIN A BIG *Silver Trophy* and $100 IN CASH

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these 5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED TEST COURSES

(before it is too late) as John Sill and the others did

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU

MILLIONS were sold at $1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

AMERICAN BODY BUILDING CLUB, Dept. NC211R GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

Mail me FREE all 5 WORLD FAMOUS STRENGTH TEST COURSES, including PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN, once weaklings, now famous Strong Men, and How to Become one of Them.

☐ I enclose 10c for mailing and handling.
I am under no other obligation.

I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want.

☐ I want to gain ..... lbs. (fill in). ☐ Triple my strength.
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.
☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST
☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep.

NAME ..... AGE .....

DO NOT MAIL COUPON IF UNDER 14 YEARS OF AGE.

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

FREE Sports, Self-defense, Strong-man Stunts Courses Apparatus. Let me know how to get these FREE!

FOR REAL SHOOTIN' FUN
WITH A REAL GUN FEEL

DAISY

"SPITTIN' IMAGE"

1894 B·B GUN

The Daisy 1894 has the look, the heft, the feel of the famous rifle that won the West. It's the "Spittin' Image" of the Model 94 Winchester ...constant companion of the rugged men who rode the plains and dusty streets of the Wild West. The same two-way lever cocking action and side loading port. The same "slim-line" barrel and accurate buckhorn sight. It's a Daisy "Spittin' Image"! **$12.98**

DAISY'S NEW B·B SIX GUN

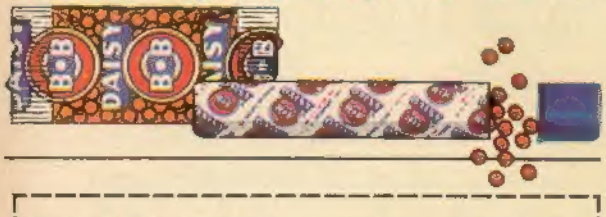
A "Spittin' Image" of the famous Frontier Peacemaker. Fast drawing—fast shooting. Single action 12-shot repeater. **$7.98**

Other Daisy B·B Guns from $6.98 to $14.98.

DAISY BULLSEYE® B·Bs

For top accuracy with *all* B·B guns. From the world's largest manufacturer of B·Bs. Copper coated.

5¢ Pouch; 5¢, 10¢, 25¢ tubes.



For B·B Shootin' fun for you *and* your Dad, set up a **DAISY·RANGE** *indoors!* Send in this coupon, *today*, so we can mail you a free booklet on the exciting new **DAISY·RANGE**—plus *another* free booklet on *all* of Daisy's great shootin' B·B Guns.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
B·B Gun Division, Box 1162-0
Rogers, Arkansas (in Canada—Preston, Ont.)

Name_____ Age_____

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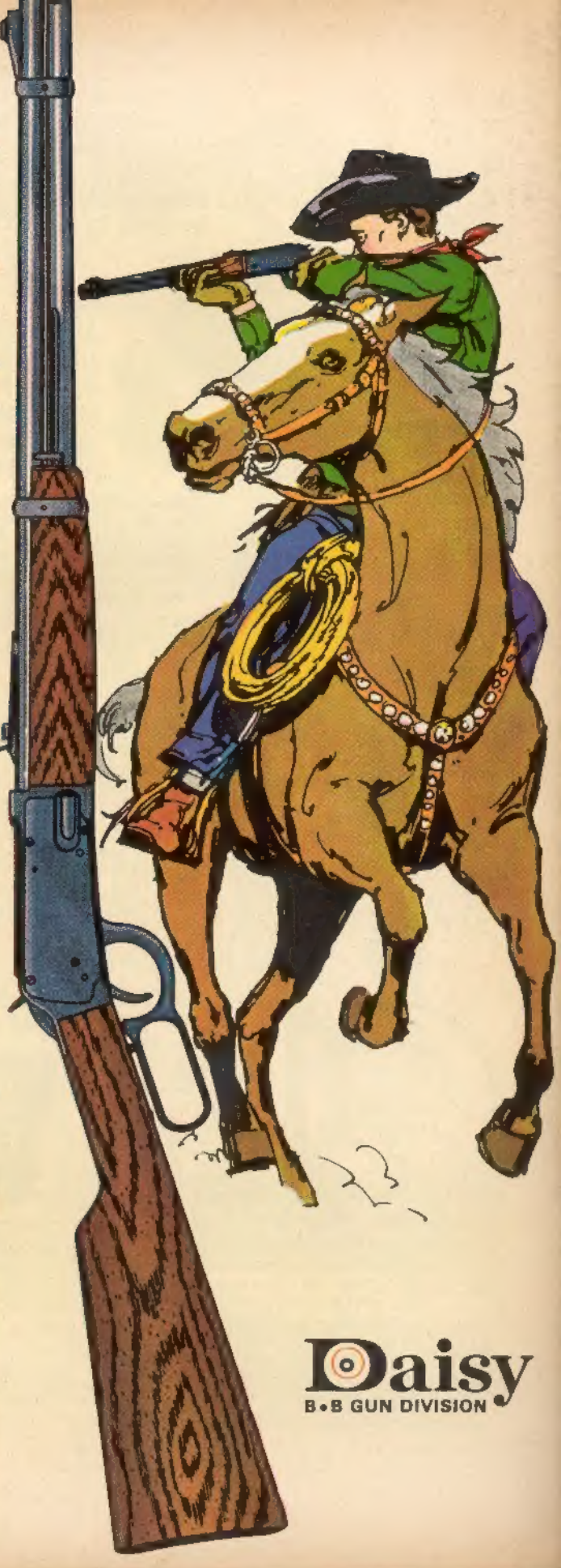
City_____ Zone____ State_____



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B·B GUN DIVISION